

The WAR CRY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

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CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner

A 20TH CENTURY MIRACLE



CORPS SERGEANT-MAJOR KROHNE, of Elizabeth, New Jersey, is a man with a story! And he told it to a representative of the Canada East "War Cry" during Exhibition week. His recital of his adventures in sin was punctuated with exclamations of praise, for praising God is as essential a part of his new being as is breathing. In fact, praise to him is like taking a breath of fresh air after inhaling noxious fumes.

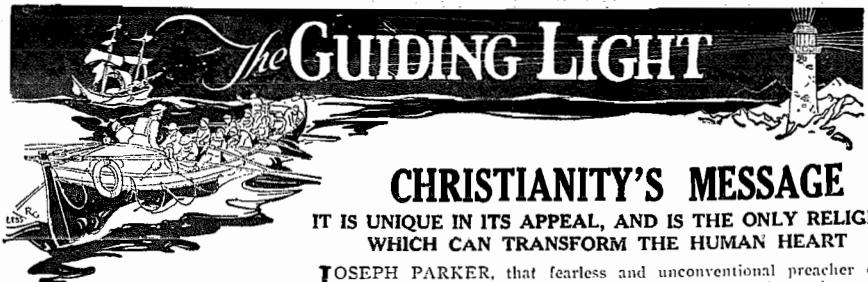
This "miracle" of the twentieth century was on the brink of hell when, in God's mercy, he was dragged to safety. How could he do other than possess a praising heart? Let his story be told as he told it, unvarnished and without frillings—a bare record of a wonderful twentieth century miracle!

"I have been saved seven years, three weeks, six days," he began. A statement of that precise nature is evidence enough of the reality of the event to him. "My parents were Christian people and taught me to read the Bible; I could recite whole passages which often came back to me with startling effect during my days of evil-doing."

"My mother died when I was in my early teens, and attracted by the adventure of it I became a sailor-boy. The ship I enlisted on was bound for the United States, and arriving there, I deserted and ultimately found myself in Elizabeth, New Jersey.

"It was not long before the devil had me in his clutches. I got mixed up with a depraved set of fellows, men of low character, thieves and evil-doers of every description, who taught me all manner of evil, and I soon became as bad as the worst of them. I remember how they got me to solicit orders for bogus coal for which I obtained a deposit from my unsuspecting dunces. They did not see me or the card after that.

(Continued on page 1A)



The GUIDING LIGHT

CHRISTIANITY'S MESSAGE

IT IS UNIQUE IN ITS APPEAL, AND IS THE ONLY RELIGION WHICH CAN TRANSFORM THE HUMAN HEART

JOSEPH PARKER, that fearless and unconventional preacher of a generation ago, once said: "You may say what you please about comparative religions, but Christianity is not one of them."

All other religions may be compared with each other, and it will be found that they have things in common. Christianity is literally incomparable. If one attempts to compare it with other religions he finds the comparison is only contrast; it stands alone and isolated; there is an unbridgeable gulf between it and all other approaches to God since the world began.

This is what the Bible claims for Christianity; and this is what the historic Christian Church has stood for during its nineteen centuries.

LAW AND GRACE

It is easy to understand why Christianity is unique when certain basic facts are recognized. These facts are included in an expression often heard in theological circles because the words entering into it are found continuously throughout the Bible. "Law and Grace," "Law" describes every other religion than Christianity. "Grace" describes the uniqueness and heart of Christianity.

All other religions consist of systems that set forth, more or less elaborately, what man must do in order to attain final, eternal blessedness. That is law: a recognition of God's requirements, and an honest, earnest effort to meet those requirements—that is, to keep the moral and spiritual law. It is nothing less than heart-breaking to consider the long-drawn-out, agonizing efforts of men, through the centuries, to win favor in God's sight by the things they do. In India, in Africa, in the Far East, in the islands of the sea, and here at home as in all civilized lands, men, women and children are striving to keep real or imaginary laws in order to be religious, and thus to secure, somehow and some time, the salvation of their souls. And all the while the faces and lives of such persons show forth the hopelessness of the attempt.

"Grace" is exactly the opposite of "Law," in that it is God's loving and all-sufficient provision, in our behalf, of that which we never can do for ourselves. Law demands; grace gives. The Christian Gospel is the Gospel of grace; and there is no other Gospel. Law says to consciously sinful human beings: "If you will do all that God's righteousness demands, you will be saved." Grace says to those same sinful human beings: "If you will let God do everything for you which His righteousness demands, you will be saved."

ADVICE OR NEWS?

"The Gospel is not good advice, but good news," said one notable Bible student. Every religion in the world except Christianity is either a real or a spurious form of good advice—and, unfortunately, when it is good advice it cannot be successfully followed. Christianity alone is the Good News (that is the meaning of the word Gospel) of salvation. For it is based, not upon what men can do for God but what God has done for men.

Why is the Gospel of Christ good news? Paul answers this question, in part, when in Romans 3 he says, "By the law is the knowledge of sin." The law enables us to know what sin is, but it does not take away the sin it reveals. Only Christ does that through the Gospel. Men were not saved by keeping the law in the days of Moses, for none of them kept it. They were saved through faith in Christ as expressed in their sacrificial system which pointed to and typified Him.

The Old and New Testaments are the great inspired books of law and grace, although there is necessarily much grace in the Old Testament, and much law in the New. The Bible teaching is this, that "the law was given by Moses, but grace and truth came by Jesus Christ." Both the Jewish people and the whole world needed the law in order to see how hopeless we are to keep the law, and that, being deeply conscious of our sinfulness and sins, we might turn to God for salvation. So we are told that "the law was our schoolmaster to bring us unto Christ, that we might be justified by faith."

Wherever men and women and children to-day are burdened by sin, and longing to have forgiveness and cleansing and salvation, the God of grace is at hand, pleading with them to believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and be saved. This is the unique message of Christianity, that "neither is there salvation in any other; for there is none other Name under Heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved."

THE RETURN TO POWER

THE MEDITATIONS of a SINNER

By A RETURNED WANDERER

WE ARE ALL ambitious, in one way or another. We climb mountains, over rocks that fray and lava that burns. We try to call down the stars, and when—now and then—our conjuring succeeds, we find that our stars are but blasting meteors.

One moral mishap lames a character for ever.

A false start robs us of our natural strength, and a misplaced or unrighteous affection deadens the soul and shipwrecks just conceptions of life.

A man may be forgiven for a sin, but the effect remains; it has a constitution, and it cannot be displaced by mere penitence, nor yet for-giveness. I speak of the EFFECT, not the sin. That can be cleansed.

A man errs, and he must suffer; his father erred, the son must endure—such is the decree of nature.

There is but one sure preventive formula where sin—be it in thought, word or deed—is concerned. Look inward. Look backward. Look forward. Look upward.

When a man sins, he simply hands over his free will to the Devil. The man who blames another for his own sinning is a coward, who should wear the yellow label.

The only time I felt truly happy, truly happy, was when His love pardoned me.

The only time I felt real clean was when His blood cleansed me.

I never felt free till His power broke my fetters. Ah, what freedom!

Outside of, or away from, God there is no profit in life. Its treasures are faded, poor and dim. It is not worth living without Him.

MORE THAN LIFE is Jesus, love and peace, never more to cease. I'll lie me back to my Father, in the hope that He will welcome my return.



"So the dead which he slew at his death were more than they which he slew in his life"—
—Judges 16:30.

Samson was a noted warrior throughout his career. His victories were touched by miracle; he was empowered by the Spirit of God.

But in an unwary moment he tripped, and the Tempter made havoc of his reputation and character. He backslid! Must a backslider be always such? We declare not. If he will sincerely return to Him whom he has forsaken a glad reunion will result, and former joy and power will be restored unto him.

It was so in the case of Samson. Shorn of his strength through backsliding, the strong man became a pitiable wreck of his former self. But ere he died his heart once again was lifted to God in prayer. "O Lord God, remember me, I pray Thee, and strengthen me, only this once!" God answered the petition.

So, despairing, tripped-up soul, take heart! God awaits your return to Him.

Wherever men and women and children to-day are burdened by sin, and longing to have forgiveness and cleansing and salvation, the God of grace is at hand, pleading with them to believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and be saved. This is the unique message of Christianity, that "neither is there salvation in any other; for there is none other Name under Heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved."

The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship in the growing family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portion, and contents herein given.

An converted member of the family circle, who abides with the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 11th, ROMANS 1:1-12. "IN ROME, BELOVED OF GOD CALLED TO BE SAINTS."

To be pure in heart and to "walk in the light" amid the moral filth and spiritual darkness of the great pagan city of Rome must have seemed an impossibility to some to whom Paul wrote. Yet, by God's grace, many of these Roman Christians fulfilled their "high calling in Christ Jesus." So may we, no matter how difficult or uncongenial our surroundings, since the same grace is at our disposal.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 12th, ROMANS 1:13-21. "NOT ASHAMED OF THE GOSPEL OF CHRIST."

Having experienced its transforming power in his own heart and life, Paul gloried in the Gospel of Jesus Christ, and devoted his life to making it known. May this be also your attitude towards this best of all news. Resolve with Paul that—

"A witness I will be
For Him who died for me,
With this my only aim,
To spread His fame."

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 13th, ROMANS 3:20-31. "JUSTIFIED . . . THROUGH THE REDEMPTION THAT IS IN JESUS CHRIST."

God's righteous law had been broken, yet in mercy God desired to spare and save the offenders. This could only be done by the sacrifice of His only Son, whose death on Calvary made complete atonement for sin. As you personally claim forgiveness because of that perfect sacrifice, you will find your heart filled with the peace of God.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 14th, ROMANS 5:1-7. "WE GLORY IN TROBULATIONS ALSO."

Roman husbandmen used an instrument called a "tribulum" for threshing or rolling grain. Our word "tribulation" comes from the Latin word denoting the act of thus separating the corn from the husks. May we, like Paul, set high value on life's trials and afflictions, regarding them as means by which the Great Husbandman takes from our spirit and character the light and worthless chaff: "What an opportunity for faith," wrote our beloved Founder when mourning the death, in a railway accident, of his dearly-loved daughter Emma.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15th, ROMANS 5:8-14. "WE SHALL BE SAVED BY HIS LIFE."

By Christ's death we become reconciled to God and escape eternal death, which is the just punishment of our sin. But it is by constant soul union with the risen Saviour that eternal life begins and is maintained in our souls.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16th, ROMANS 5:15-21. "WHERE SIN ABOUNDED, GRACE DID MUCH MORE ABOUND."

God's grace can reach the most degraded sinner, set his feet on the path of life, and enable him to climb to the highest heights of holiness. Does sin abound in your heart and life? Do not despair. Yield yourself to God, and here nad now begin to prove the uplifting power of His abounding grace.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17th, ROMANS 6:1-17. "EVEN SO WE ALSO SHOULD WALK IN NEWNESS OF LIFE."

By Christ's death the believer's sin has been put away. No longer is he affected by it. It ceases to exist as far as he is concerned. By union with the risen Saviour he enters upon a new life of holy, happy service for God and others. Only as we "walk in newness of life" do we prove our selves "children of God and joint-heirs with Christ Jesus."

THE STRAIT GATE

By Captain E. Blake

"Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the Kingdom of Heaven; but he that doeth the will of My Father which is in Heaven"—Matthew 7:21.

WHAT is the theme of the Sermon on the Mount? Just this: It is the King's proclamation of the ruling principles of His Kingdom. The King has finished His address and the audience is about to be dispersed. A word of warning and exhortation must be added before they can be dismissed. "You have heard the conditions of entering the Kingdom of Heaven, the characteristics of its members—now obey the rules," is, in effect, what Christ says in His closing words. "Be ye doers of the word and not hearers only."

1—The Way into the Kingdom.

"Enter ye in at the strait gate." Christ was trying to impress His large audience that there are two ways in which one can travel through life; there is the Way of Death, or the Way of Life. Christ urges them to enter in at "the strait gate" that leadeth to life eternal.

The entrance into the Christian life may aptly be described as a narrow gate. It is small and might easily be overlooked by many; very often it escapes notice altogether.

The rich young ruler was very desirous of finding the right entrance to eternal life. He came running, knelt down before the Saviour, and said, "Good Master, what shall I do that I may inherit eternal life?" Jesus, beholding him, said, "One thing thou lackest: go thy way, sell whatsoever thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in Heaven." But the young man failed to obey the Saviour's demands, and he went away sorrowful. Then the Saviour turned to His disciples and said, "How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the Kingdom of God! For it is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the Kingdom of God." Why did the young man fail to enter through the strait gate? Was it because the gate was so small in dimensions that it excluded his entrance? No, it was not so much the narrowness of the gate as the width of the impediments, the excess baggage of the traveler, that made the entrance difficult. Oh, reader, you must throw off all excess baggage, strip yourself of all worldly encumbrance, and enter the gate of repentance and faith with little children.

After passing through the narrow gate, the narrow path must be traversed. How many pilgrims complain about restrictions and limitations! But these are all placed along the way for our protection. There is an island fortress off the Normandy Coast, and it stands on an isolated rock in the midst of a wide bay. One narrow causeway leads across the sands. Do those who travel thither complain about having to keep to it? It means safety and life, for quicksands abound on every side, on which, if a foot were planted, the pedestrian would be engulfed. So the narrow way along which we journey is a way on which no evil can befall us, while on each side are the terrible quicksands of sin. If the road be narrow then it is the better guide, and they who travel thereon, travel in safety.

2—The Badge of the Kingdom.

It is said that in Germany every servant is obliged to keep a Character Book in which the mistress writes the date of engagement and, on the departure of the servant, the date, and the estimate of the servant's character and work. To prevent the writing of false recommendations, the servant is obliged to go to the nearest police station and have each record dated with the official stamp. Yet, are there not some who constantly claim they are Christians, but who show by their character-books that they are "not the genuine article"? The servant's book is written that all may read. So our acts are recorded each day.

Conduct, it is said, is a revelation of our character. Then how carefully we ought to conduct ourselves. God has recorded when we entered His service, and the amount of work we have accomplished. It will all be recorded in that great Character Book, attested by the official stamp of God, and of which there is no imitation.

In the time of Shakespeare every working man wore some sign or badge that indicated the nature of his labor. The poet speaks of "wearing the sign of their profession." Paul said, "I bear in my

SPIRITUAL FOG

By Major Hector Wright

WE WERE on the mid-Atlantic Ocean. Our ship was steaming cautiously through a fog which varied in density from a silvery mist to a thickness which could almost be felt. The weird sound of the warning signal could be heard at regular intervals.

The sea was in a state of restless calm and, as far as could be seen, was not greatly disturbed by our ship's motion. The Captain, faithful to the past tradition of the sea, was on the bridge. He, too, seemed to share the same condition as the sea—that of calm restlessness. He was confident no doubt that he was on the proper course but, nevertheless, anxious for the safety of his ship while the fog remained. By his compass he was able to determine the proper direction.

Most of the passengers were beginning to calculate the time when they might arrive at home. Expectancy seemed to have asserted itself in the mind of everyone. But—the fog! How long would it last? Would our arrival be delayed?

In the midst of these and other thoughts, came a remembrance of the text read at the Church Service held on board the Sunday previous. "For now we see through a glass, darkly . . . Now I

HE IS MINE FOREVER!

BY STAFF-CAPTAIN COLLER

What a joy to live with Jesus,
Every hour of every day;
Conscious of His presence precious,
All the time and all the way.
Not alone a text for teaching,
Or a theme for grateful song;
He is this; but farther reaching—
He's my Friend so kind and strong.

Chorus
Midst the malling and the tolling
Of the life of every day;
Christ possessing, I have blessing
All the time, and all the way:
Failing never—mine for ever,
While I trust Him and obey.

Every joy in life is sweeter
Just because my Saviour knows;
Each achievement is completer
When His smile approval shows.

Fiery trial—fierce temptation—
Heavy burdens—grinding care—
Fail to cause me consternation,
Since my Lord the load both bear.

Not a sorrow or affliction,
Disappointment, pain, or loss,
But is changed to benediction
By the virtue of His Cross.
All of mortal tribulation
Jesus knows, and understands;
What a cause for exultation—
All "my times are in His Hands."

He is mine as dawn is breaking;
Mine as I my task pursue;
Mine as light her leave is taking,
Mine the long night watches through.
While the years are swiftly flying,
Hastening me from scenes of yore,
Milling, weeping, living, dying;
Christ is with me evermore.

know in part." We see darkly! The Apostle had something vastly different in his mind as he wrote those lines to the Corinthians, yet, there seems to be a fitness to the words where applied to those conditions which arise to obscure the light of God from the life of a Christian. As we voyage through life, certain conditions cause spiritual uneasiness. We may not always know the cause, and oftentimes a great deal of faith is required to maintain a firm belief in God.

Among the causes of spiritual fog in these days, is the uncertainty caused by some notable men who flaunt all manner of theories which are in direct opposition to the Word of God. The Bible is held up to ridicule, and reason fights to supplant faith in the written Word. Sometimes there is a cessation of following after God because doubt has obscured the light. But if there is a desire for guidance, the Great Pilot is ever near to take the helm of our lives.

Frequently the cause of spiritual gloom arises from quite a different source. A limited knowledge of spiritual things will often obscure the face of God. An undue carelessness for material things and a carelessness for the spiritual, creates grave danger when called upon to pass through trial. Love of pleasure rather than the love of service will cast a gloom over the spiritual life and rob us of the joy of His favor. Heart impurities cause a dense cloud to rise and shut out the light of Heaven. How frequently one meets with spiritual shipwrecks, founders because of lack of preparation for overcoming obstacles. Perhaps there has been a lack of Bible study, or an overzealous ambition to obtain possessions of this world. It may be a lamentable lack of prayer, or a yielding to the dazzling show of pleasure. Or, probably what is worst of all, it may be the retaining of secret sins instead of self-abandonment to the will of God. Faith and love have been crowded out and forgotten. When the visible brightness of God's presence is obscured men drift from the course. Without God man lives in the fog.

There is no need to lose hope, however dense may be the darkness. Faith is a sure compass by which God points the way to Himself. The light of the Cross still shines to pierce the darkness of doubt and sin. The Holy Spirit is ever ready to pilot our frail bark into harbor.

THE POWER OF LOVE

By Anonymous Contributor

"Thou hast loved my soul from the pit"—Isaiah 38:17, (marg.)

GOD had graciously healed Hezekiah, promising him fifteen years more of life, and the words of our text are part of the healed man's thanksgiving song. What fitting words they are to put into the mouth of one who has been awakened to the fact of blessed deliverance from sin!

A well-known fable pictures the sad condition of a man who had fallen into a deep, dark pit. There he lay in its miry bottom groaning and utterly unable to move. Confucius walked by, approached the edge of the pit, and said, "Poor fellow, I am sorry for you; why were you such a fool as to drop in there? Let me give you a piece of advice; if ever you get out again, don't get in again." "But I can't get out," groaned the man in reply. A Buddhist priest next came by, and said, "Poor fellow, I am very much pained to see you there. I think, if you could scramble up two-thirds of the way, or even half, that I could reach you and lift you up the rest of the way." But the man in the pit was entirely helpless, and unable to rise. The Saviour then came near and, hearing the man's cries, went to the very brink of the pit, stretched down, laid hold of the poor fellow, brought him up, and said, "Go, and sin no more." Such is the power of divine love. It is—

A Compelling Power.

By the revelation of God's love, Jesus has drawn men unto Himself. His boundless mercy and compassion, His message of hope and peace, His marvelous patience and longsuffering, and His great all-atoning sacrifice, make such a compelling appeal that it cannot easily be resisted.

This revelation of divine love has come to men in different ways. We have a written record of the words and works of Jesus, and it declares in no uncertain sound the message of redeeming love. The Holy Spirit is ceaselessly at work convincing and enlightening the world concerning, "the truth as it is in Jesus." Also the lives of God's children play no unimportant part in revealing the love of God to all men.

The late Commissioner Lawley was a great lover of souls. He became passionately interested about the soul of a certain drunkard and followed on his trail for two weeks until he literally "loved him into the Kingdom." Love is a compelling power.

One of our Officers in India spent the early hours of the morning on her face in the jungle, pleading with God for the people. A high caste Hindu who had followed and listened to her prayers, was overcome by her love for souls and gave himself to God. You see, love always compels.

By love such as this, hope is inspired in the hearts of men, causing them to look away from themselves, their failures and sins, to Jesus who alone can save. Divine love is also

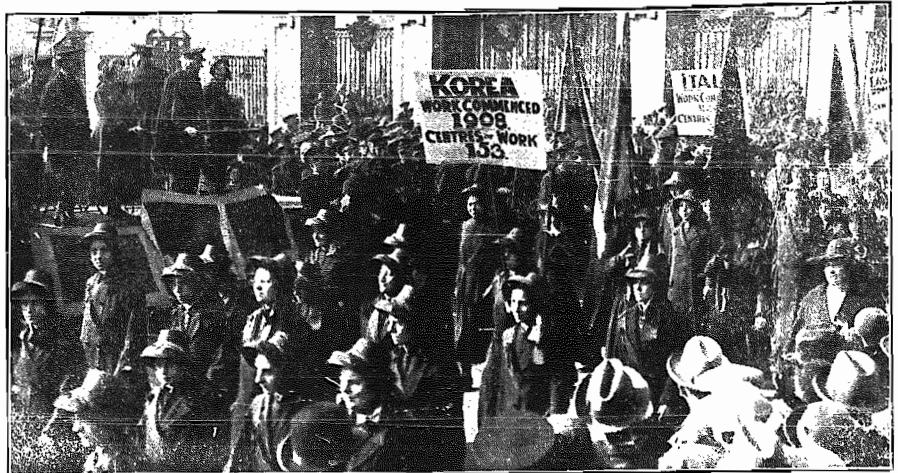
An Expelling Power.

What a terrible sight Jesus beheld as he left the ship and went forth into a city of the Gadarenes! There was a man possessed by demons, wearing no clothing, dwelling among the tombs, and worse than that, choosing his miserable state and desiring no change for the better. But Jesus loved him. At His bidding the devils departed and the man was soon found sitting at the feet of Jesus, clothed in His right mind. Divine love expelled the demons. Divine love gives the power of a new affection, that is, something which fills the place of the old tendencies and brings about a free and full renunciation of wrong. Divine love satisfies by expelling all evil and then filling the heart with the beauty of Christian graces. Then there is also in Divine Love an Impelling Power.

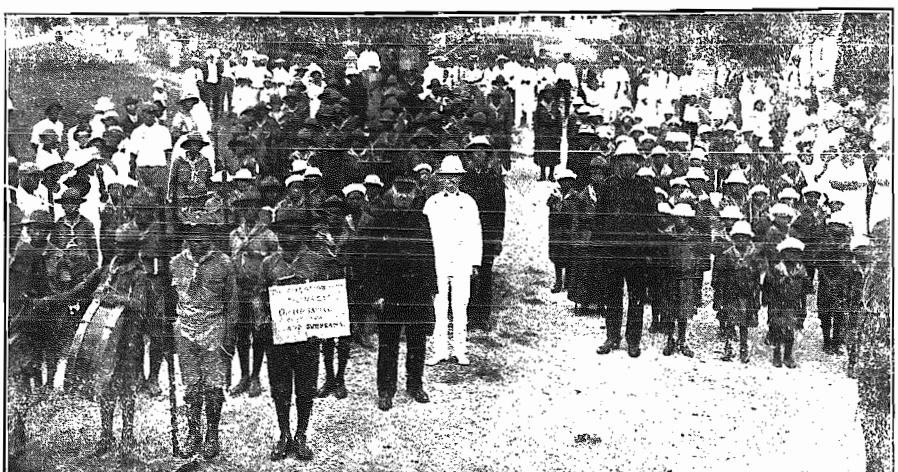
Harold Begbie, in his book entitled "Twice-born Men," tells us how souls, once intent only upon evil, are enabled to live lives of goodness and holy service. This change is wrought by the impelling power of divine love. There is no other force than can bring about such an absolute revolution in a wicked man's life, enabling him to live pleasing to God here, and constantly prepared for life hereafter.

If a vision of the stream of life were granted to us, there are two things that would most surely draw our attention—its swift and relentless current, and the many and varied craft upon it. The latter we should properly divide into three classes,

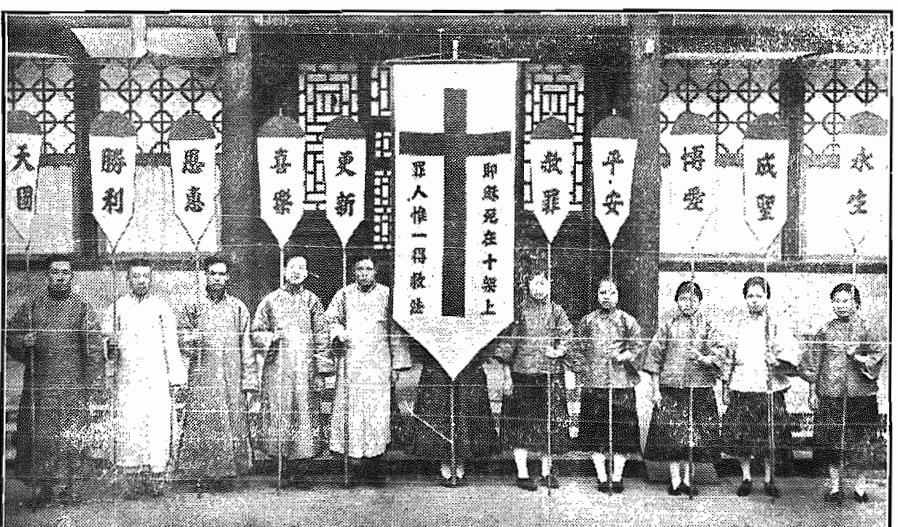
ENGLAND :: PANAMA :: CHINA



A section of the great Jubilee March entering Hyde Park, London, England, on Saturday, Sept. 12th.



Life-Saving Scouts and Guards photographed with Commissioner Bullard and Major Bax, at Colon.



Chinese Cadets who took part in a memorable Demonstration entitled "The Story of Jesus," in Peking.

IN GOD'S OWN WAY

"I AM SO disappointed, we ought to have had souls to-night!"
The Captain was talking to her Locals at the finish of a hard and well-fought Sunday.

The Treasurer, a man of rare faith, replied, "Well, you can't always estimate the value of a Meeting simply by results that are visible at the time."

Just then an urgent message came, "Captain, a young man wants to speak to you."

The Meeting had been closed some little time, most of the people had gone home, the Hall was almost in darkness, but in the dim light there stood a young man, deeply troubled about his spiritual condition. He had disobeyed God in the past, and turned his back on the Light; he had sinned grievously and had also suffered terribly.

After an earnest conversation with the Officer, he fell on his knees at the mercy-seat sobbing as a penitent child. Two or three gathered round to pray for him. In the mists of a prayer, a sister came stumbling down the aisle also greatly troubled. She had been on her way home, but felt compelled to return. To her surprise she found a red-hot Prayer Meeting in progress. She knelt beside the other seeker.

A few moments later another woman, with set face and tense expression, determinedly re-entered the Hall and knelt beside the others. The few Soldiers went on praying and believing and singing helpful refrains, and their faith and toll were further rewarded.

A lassie who had been earnestly plended with by her companion throughout the evening, and had remained behind after the close of the Meeting, at last came to the deciding point, and there were four kneeling side by side seeking the forgiveness of God.

How forcibly the little company present were reminded of the age-old truth that "So shall My Word be that goeth forth out of My mouth: it shall not return unto Me void."

No sincere and earnest effort for God and souls is fruitless, but God does His work in His own way, and sometimes this is very different to our way of working.—E.B.S.

PREACH JESUS

THE DICTIONARY tells us that the word "evangelize" means to proclaim or to instruct in the "good news." If this is true, then all Christian people, to be worthy of their name, should be evangelistic. Once any Christian body ceases to proclaim the "good news" of what Christ has done for fallen man, it is no longer worthy of the name "Christian," for it is ignoring the only commission Christ ever gave his followers (Mark 16:15).

A brilliant young preacher was called to a church in a university town. After several weeks he wrote to his father, an old suain of God who had given his life to preaching the Gospel in a distant town, telling of his difficulties in his new charge. "If in my sermons I touch on philosophy," he said, "I am instantly ill at ease, for there sits Professor Smith who holds the chair of philosophy at the university. If I mention archeology, there sits Professor Young, who has headed several archeological expeditions. And so on; almost everything I preach about touches some field in which some member of my congregation is an authority."

The old clergyman had learned from years of fellowship with his Lord a true sense of values, so he wrote back to his son, "Tell them about the Lord Jesus, son; they probably do not know so much about Him."

THE STAFF QUARTETTE CONDUCTS BUSY AND BLESSED WEEK-END CAMPAIGN IN DETROIT — OLD MEMBER PRESENT

IT IS Saturday evening and the Staff Quartette is in Detroit. On Second and Michigan Avenues they take their stand and in a moment a large crowd gathers. There is nothing stiff or conservative about the people. They press right to the ring-side and give undivided attention to all that transpires. Nor is there any lack of action in the ring for one after another steps within the circle and witnesses to the redeeming power of the Blood. Adjutant Fookes asks a question at the conclusion: "Who is desirous of our prayers; will you raise your hand?" One young man raises his hand, then another and yet another, until thirteen are counted. They are commended to a prayer-answering God and the Salvationists retire to the Hall.

Here, a sight which gives unmistakable evidence of the diligence and patience of a number of Comrades is seen, for it is Harvest Festival, and tokens of God's abounding mercy are everywhere visible.

Mayor-Designate's Tribute

Fully six hundred people are present, the chairman being the Mayor-designate, Charles Bowles, who in his remarks says: "The Army is an institution that has written its name indelibly on not only the pages of American history, but also upon the pages of the world's history. When we consider the condition of Detroit, with all its wickedness and indifference, we must surely realize the great necessity for an institution of this character."

It is evident that every number of the fifteen-item program satisfies Detroit's music-lovers. Supplementing the Quartette, and looking very trim are the Citadel Bandsmen. They number fifty-five and, under Bandmaster Herival are speedily coming to the fore as one of the Territory's best Bands.

Sunday's Holiness meeting—a blessed season—is led by Adjutant Keith. Its keynote is thanksgiving and giving, in perfect harmony with the occasion celebrated.

Strengthening "the Bond"

Over the "Festival of Praise" in the afternoon event, Staff-Captain Robb, General Secretary for the Michigan Division, presides offering some hearty words of welcome on behalf of the Division. "The visit of these Comrades," he remarks, "should do much to cultivate the spirit of friendliness existing between our countries."

Now the final event is at hand. The Army has the right-of-way down the spacious thoroughfare of Michigan Avenue, and the march arrives at Cadillac Square, where, until late months The Army has been denied the privilege of open-air gatherings for twenty years. It is a gigantic place. Huge sky-scrappers pierce the sky while giant electric signs make the night almost like day. A stream of traffic surges ceaselessly through the Square. The open-air seems but an infinitesimal part of such surroundings. But it is a powerful part nevertheless. The comrades are completely hemmed in, eight to ten hundred people being present. There is no mincing matters in the presentation of Salvation truths which the great crowd thoughtfully absorbs.

Great Final Meeting

Quite nine hundred people crowded the Hall for the night meeting which Major McElhiney conducted, and in response to the appeal, six surrendered.

It was the good fortune of the Quartette to have in their company during the week-end an erstwhile colleague, Adjutant Thomas Laurie, Chicago Territorial Headquarters; his assistance in the various meetings being greatly appreciated by one and all.

WHERE CHAMPLAIN WALKED Interesting Facts Concerning Orillia and its Robust Salvation Army Corps

ON THE SHORES of Lake Couchiching, and just eighty-six miles from Toronto, there nestles the pretty little town of Orillia. And, considering it is a town of but 9,000 souls, Orillia is as well-grounded and as imposing a colony as one would visit in many a day.

Its central streets are paved with asphalt, and well lighted at night. Its public buildings are unusually attractive, and many a Canadian city of larger population cannot boast of nearly as commanding a set of edifices. The various church buildings are indeed a credit to the congregations supporting them; the schools are of modern construction and fronted with beautiful flowers and shrubs; the city hall has a smart, dapper appearance; the stores are happily marked that slip-shod, seedy aspect which marks the trade of many rural settlements. A General Hospital, with its proud War Memorial addition, is a mighty welfare factor in the life of the people of Simcoe County and Orillia in particular. Two large and neatly kept parks serve as play, recreation and rest areas.

Standing majestically in Couchiching Park is a towering memorial to that dauntless French explorer and colonizer, Samuel de Champlain. The

others. The present Officers in charge are Adjutant Sowton (daughter of Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton) and Captain Lennox, these being the first pair of women Officers to have command of the Corps for many years. Already the Adjutant and her assistant have a good grip on their work, and are fast becoming loved by The Army Comrades and respected by the business people. The Harvest Festival Effort yielded results beyond expectations, and the Adjutant declares that the cheerful liberality of the townspeople is really gratifying. This year's sale rang the bell for a record figure!

The Soldiery boasts of several venerable warriors who have fought through many a struggle 'neath the Yellow, Red and Blue. Notable among the number is Sergeant-Major Fairhurst and Mrs. Fairhurst. The Sergeant-Major is a tower of strength to the Officers, and leads the open-air meetings in impressive style. When on the way from Orillia to Toronto recently, a Presbyterian minister queried the writer as to the stockily-built, sandy-haired, sparkle-eyed man who led the outdoor services. He was greatly moved by the Sergeant-Major's exhortations, and confessed that he was not aware The Army had

MAJOR ARMSTRONG A CANADIAN OFFICER WHO SERVED WITH DISTINCTION IN THE UNITED STATES, ANSWERS THE CALL

MAJOR ARTHUR E. ARMSTRONG, who has been promoted to Glory, was born in Nova Scotia. His early years were spent in Sherwood, N.S., where, at the age of twelve, he first met The Army. One Sunday afternoon he at-



tended a meeting with the intention of having a lark as he put it. He had his lark and was forcibly ejected. Unfortunately, he did not profit by this lesson for his next visit to The Army was attended by similar results.

His subsequent adventure was at a tent meeting where he again misbehaved himself. By this time he had grown taller and stronger. The Officer in charge, singling out Arthur as the cause of the disturbance in the meeting, tried, first by persuasion and then by force, to put the irrepressible youth out of the meeting. But it did not work, and as a result the Officer was laid up several weeks with sundry bruises and sprains.

Arthur, however, repented of his bad conduct and later apologized to The Army Officer. Thus ended his antagonistic encounters. From then on he became intensely interested in the open-air and indoor meetings.

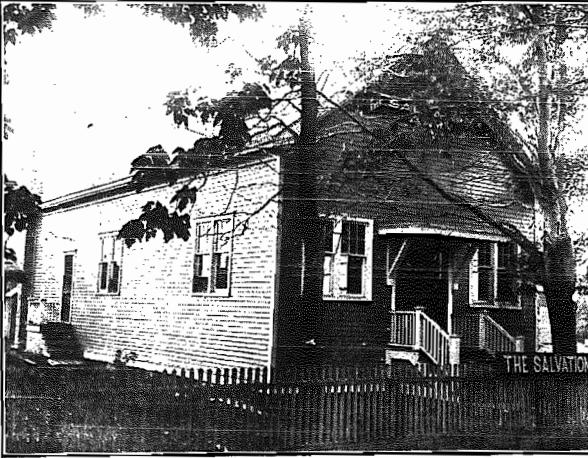
On April 5th, 1896, under the ministrations of Adjutant Gault, young Armstrong gave his heart to God and soon after became a Salvationist.

At seventeen years of age he went to sea, shipping on a four-masted schooner which visited the West Indies and South America ere she returned to Boston.

In September, 1898, he was launched on his career as an Officer, entering the Work at Fredericton, N.B. His Training Garrison "father" at that time was Adjutant Jack McLean, now Lieutenant-Colonel McLean. Following successful work at various Corps in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, our promoted Comrade was united in marriage to Lieutenant Ella Young (out of Lunenburg, N.S.) in 1904 and the young couple's first Corps was Houlton, Maine, which was then under Canadian jurisdiction.

It was, in a sense, by the merest chance that the Major scaled the ladder in the United States, rather than in the land of his birth. When stationed at Houlton, a rearrangement of territory brought that district, with its Officers, under the control of The Army in the States, and thus our Comrades automatically joined the American forces.

In August, 1924, the Major was appointed Divisional Commander for the Inter-Mountain Division, and was highly esteemed by all with whom he came into contact. Just before he passed into the presence of Him Whom he served so well, he spoke of his supreme confidence in God and of his certainty of entrance into the Place where there is no more death.



Port Colborne's splendid new Hall

figure of Champlain himself is an erect one, and stands on a forty-five ton granite boulder. Of heroic proportions, and cast in enduring bronze, the statue calmly faces the placid waters of the lake, where, in 1615, he met the dusky and wondering denizens of the woods. This spot is the rendezvous of many tourists.

Among those buildings in Orillia which have a history worth the knowing, is the Salvation Army Barracks, situated not far from the heart of the town, on Coldwater Street. It is a solid brick building, the main Hall having a seating capacity of about three hundred.

It was on June 5th, 1884 that Captain Maggie Barker unfurled the Flag in Orillia. Since that day there has been quite a distinguished succession of Officers stationed there, among the number being Colonel J. Addie, Brigadier Hay, Major Merritt, Lieutenant-Colonel Attwell, Major Calvert, Staff-Captain Cameron, Major Knight, and

such capable men among its "laity."

The Band, under Bandmaster Gross, is doing nicely, and numbers twenty-five players. A Y.P. Band is also in the process of organization. Recruiting-Sergeant Poynter has taken charge of a Y.P. Singing Brigade numbering seventeen voices. On Harvest Sunday they sang appropriate selections in both the Free-and-Easy and Salvation meetings.

It is evident on all hands that The Salvation Army has a sure place in the respect of the community, and the uniform seems to invite a word of greeting from most passers-by.

This place of honor which our Organization holds in Orillia speaks, more eloquently than any words we might pen, of the right-living of the local Comrades and the honest toll of many an Officer.

All in all, we should say Champlain didn't do a bad job when he set foot on the Orillia segment of Couchiching,

EXTRACTS FROM

The General's Journal

(ARRANGED BY LIEUT-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

FULL NETS AT ZURICH — LORD YPRES — GOVERNMENT AND TADPOLES! — AMERICAN
AMBASSADOR MAKES WISE DISTINCTION — PLEA FOR KENYA NATIVES

Thursday, May 21st, 1925. — (Ascension Day at Zurich, continued.) Afternoon Tent again packed. Some sweet scenes by little groups of young people. A notable song by mountaineers in which the weird cries of the hillsides found a place in conjunction with the Hallelujahs of The Army. Three dear children greeted me with a welcome song, and I spoke briefly to the great crowd, holding their hands in mine, of parents' care for their children's Salvation.

It was a glorious meeting. The word of the Lord was quick. Considering the heat and the pack, the riveted—I can use no other word—attention almost marvellous. Again streams of penitents: more sinners.

At night, another multitude, a smash among the unsaved. Glory to God! Marki (Lieut-Colonel) did well with the after meeting, so did Bower (as translator—perfect) and Cliffe, with de Groot. All day all have been helpful. A happy wire from the French-Swiss Demonstration at Lausanne. Commissioned Cox there.

Over five hundred at the mercy-seat for the day here. Some, no doubt, seeking again what is a kind of annual purifying and reconsecration. Nevertheless the whole makes up a wonderful fact and is indeed a glorious spectacle. As to number, probably a record for European countries.

Got through much business between the meetings. Interviews with a number of Officers, including the Commissioner.

Left the meeting being in full swing, at 8.15 by car for Basle, with Smith and Cliffe and de Groot.

Friday, 22nd. — Left Zurich for Basle last night. Cliffe and Smith with me and de Groot accompanying. Our car—a good one lent me for this visit—did well. A very beautiful night—one of those glorious, and yet restful, experiences which make one almost regret the Apostle's statement "there shall be no night there." The lake, which we touched now and again, shimmering in the rays of a sky brilliant with big and little stars, and looking as if in a kind of ecstasy. Along the roads many trees after the

Swiss fashion with fruit. The chestnuts, red and white, so handsome and regal. The blue darkness in places here and there pierced by the electric lights in the villages as we flashed through. I felt in a new way that my Lord is the Lord of the darkness also. "He visited me in the night." Left Basle at midnight and reached

that most the value of our kind of religion in maintaining high ideals and the spirit of self-sacrifice, so valuable whether in peace or war.

Speaking at the opening of one of our Hostels for soldiers, he paid a remarkable tribute to the influence which The Salvation Army has exerted upon the nation.

Referring to the spirit of self-sacrifice, and the devotion to God and their country which he had observed in the soldiers who had fought under his command, his lordship declared that The Salvation Army, and kindred though less extensive organizations, would only have justice on their side if they claimed that the splendid work they had done amongst the people, in inculcating right and noble ideals, had had a marked effect in this direction. "There is," he said, "something more in me, I think, than what military training and teaching can impart, and I think we have to look to The Salvation Army and kindred institutions for that."

Saturday, 23rd. — At home to-day. Rather tired. What an accumulation of affairs in these few days!

Another violent earthquake in Japan. Great damage, especially in Osaka, where we have considerable interests. Shocks followed by fires as before. What a test of many of the qualities of nationhood these violent outbursts of nature are! The loss of life—destruction of property—an affliction of the sick—dislocation of social and business life—all form a strain on the fortitude of the population.

Monday, 25th. — Bandmasters at Mildmay yesterday. Liberty with the most earnest and serious attention and seeking after the highest things marked the day. Here is a letter from one who was present:

"Echoes and Memories"

NOT ONLY SALVATIONISTS, but all who are interested in the history and work of The Army all over the world, will learn with both pleasure and satisfaction that the General has completed the writing of a book of reminiscences of the early part of his life.

A glance at the manuscript warrants the conviction that the book will prove to be full of interest for readers of all classes, dealing as it does not only with matters connected with the inner life and remarkable development of The Army, with which the author has been so intimately associated from even his boyhood days, but with a wide range of subjects, not to say individuals.

Much that the General has written throws an important sidelight upon not a few important events of early Army history.

name about 9 this evening. Praise God!

Lord Ypres dead. Opinions differ as to his success in the Great War, where his was, perhaps, the most difficult task of all, though all schools agree that as a military reformer and organizer he was in the first rank. He was friendly with us, saw further

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THE GENERAL'S JOURNAL

(Continued from page 6)

refused by Canadian Government Officials because when a child of eight years he was accused of a larceny! Apples? or was it Tadpoles!! I wonder how often some of my good friends in high places ought to have been charged? . . . Yes, even after they were eight!

Bees and Cliffs to Welcome by English-speaking Union to Mr. Houghton, the new U.S.A. Ambassador. They were pleased with the cordial feelings around and by the straightforward words of Mr. II. After two Cabinet Ministers had spoken, he made an admirable answer:

He emphasized the point upon which it is important to lay stress, viz., that though British and American are of the same family, they are different nations. The similarity of tongue, the same instinctive social and moral views, the recognition of the same common law, the impossibility of calling one another foreigners, are all excellent, but they create a tendency to blur the fact that the nations and governments are distinct. The more intimately we know each other the better.

THE STRAIT GATE

(Continued from page 3)

body the marks of the Lord Jesus." Cain, after he murdered Abel, bore the mark of a murderer. He, who yields himself to sin bears the mark that he is a servant of the Devil. Job said, "If I sin, then Thou markest me." In Revelation it is written that they who bear the mark of the beast shall be tormented with fire and brimstone. The Pharisee bore the mark of pride and hypocrisy. The mark whosoever kind it may be, makes a distinction. Jesus said, "By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples"—if you have My mark, My badge, My insignia—"if ye have love one to another." Do you wear this mark of distinction? Has the mark of God been engraved upon your heart?

The sermon of our Lord opened with the word "Blessed," and closed with "Beware." The ruling principles of His Kingdom, and the characteristics of the subjects of His Kingdom are shown; also the results to those who obey or disobey. Reader, choose you this day whose subject you will be. Choose the narrow way that leads to life eternal.

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its benevolent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST
"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$_____ (or

my property known as No. _____ in the City or Town of _____) to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory."

"I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____ (or my property known as No. _____) to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of which I give to General William Booth, or other the General for the time being aforesaid to be sufficient discharge, by my Trustees for the said sum."

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in (Rescue or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information apply to

COMMISSIONER SOWTON,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto.

COMMISSIONER DAVID C. LAMB

"AN APOSTLE OF POPULATION"

SPEAKS OF THE PURPOSE AND EXTENT OF HIS WORLD TOUR

As International Social Secretary and Director of Emigration, Commissioner Lamb is one of the most prominent and widely-known Officers in our ranks. In 1917 he was appointed, by the Colonial Secretary, a Member of the Empire Settlement Committee for ex-service men; he is a Fellow of the Royal Canadian Institute, and member of the Rochford Board of Guardians. However, titles, no matter how high-sounding, and syllables, no matter how sonorous, can add nothing to the high distinction in which Commissioner David C. Lamb is regarded by thousands of Salvationists, friends and acquaintances in our Dominion.

It is twenty-two years since he first set foot on Canadian terra firma; we shall not stop here to count the number of times he has visited us since then. Certain it is that scarcely a year passes but what we catch several flitting glances of this much and far-traveled man. And, once in a while, a session of Cadets assembled for lecture, or a group of Officers in Council, may be pleasantly surprised by a "look-in" from Commissioner Lamb. At such occasions he never fails, by his pithy remarks and telling incidents gleaned by acute observation, to leave an unforgettable impression upon his auditors.

Now he is once again in Canada, this time for a more extended period than is his custom. As to the purpose and extent of his tour the Commissioner readily consented to an interview with a "War Cry" representative.

We learned that the chief motive of the Commissioner's lengthy Empire tour (he will be absent from the Old Land for eight months) is to investigate the possibility of transplanting British people from the Homeland to the King's overseas Dominions. Canada, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa will be visited in turn, and in each country endeavor will be made to recruit additional interest in the feasibility and desirability of the immigration of British people to these Dominions.

The Commissioner has already visited Premier Ferguson of Ontario, regarding the possibilities of absorbing immigrants in his Province, and he also plans to interview Premiers of the other Provinces and Dominions, as well as Mini-tors responsible for Migration and Settlement.

Said the Commissioner: "The unemployment problem in the British Isles grows increasingly difficult. We have carried one million and a quarter jobless people for over five years, and no nation can long continue to carry such a burden and prosper. Relief can only come through enormous increase in production, due to increased demand, and thus creating new fields of employment—or by the emigration of large numbers of people to the sparsely settled Dominions.

"The British Government takes lively interest in migration and overseas settlement schemes, and has appropriated \$15,000,000 yearly for fifteen years to aid such work; this on the understanding that the Dominion receiving the immigrants render equal assistance.

"You see the migration problem is not a one-sided affair. You cannot have emigration without immigration. It affects both the country from which they come and the country to which they go. What is needed is a wholesome co-operation."

It was evident that the Commissioner regarded Ontario Province as a particularly fitting area for the absorption of immigrants. "Here in Ontario," said he, "you have practically all the industries necessary for the existence of a people. There are manufacturing, agriculture and min-

ing. It seems to me that Ontario could well receive tens of thousands of men and women of good British stock and place them on the farm lands. Why cannot a large city like Toronto take a number of districts capable of development, and set about to colonize and cultivate them? The British Government will guarantee one-half the cost, and the gain to the Province undertaking the scheme would be incalculable."

"But," queried the Penman, "do you not think the cities are already greatly overcrowded and that the tendency

COMMISSIONER LAMB'S appointments during his sojourn in Canada and the United States will be many and varied.

A number of Canadian, Rotary and Kiwanis Clubs in a chain of cities extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific have arranged to have the Commissioner address them regarding Empire Migration. At other points he will speak at public meetings on the same subject. Wherever possible, also, settlers who came out under The Army's auspices will hold reunions and meet the Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb.

On Friday, September 25th, he addressed the Rotary Club of Toronto at the King Edward Hotel.

On Monday night, September 28th, an informal gathering and tea for Social and Immigration Officers was held in the Temple Council Chamber, when a profit-able session was had.

On Tuesday morning Mrs. Commissioner Lamb visited the Women's Industrial Farm at Concord and the Men's Farm at Langstaff. She was accompanied by Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, Brigadier Gloss and Major Macnamara.

On Tuesday afternoon about 300 immigrants who had come to Canada under Army contract, had a re-union at the Emmanuel Baptist Church. These migrants were some of the number who came under the wing of either the Clinton or Woodside Lodges. They gave the Commissioner a warm reception.

Bookings have also been made for the Commissioner to address the Kiwanians at Ottawa, lecture at Saint John, address the Canadian Clubs of Moncton and Halifax on Oct. 7th and 9th, respectively, and also to visit Fredericton.

Montreal, Woodstock, London, Niagara Falls, Cleveland, Detroit, Windsor, Ont., Chicago, Minneapolis, Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina, Edmonton, Calgary, Vancouver, Victoria, Seattle, Portland and other U.S. cities are also on his extensive itinerary. He plans to sail from San Francisco on Dec. 16th for New Zealand.

of the population to swarm about the larger centres is a lamentable one? What measures would be taken to guard against an intensifying of this evil?"

"Ah, but we would not take the immigrants to the larger cities. We should arrange to place them in small towns and rural districts. For instance, we have purposely established our lodges for boy immigrants in such places as Smith's Falls and Woodstock. The boy does not see Montreal or Toronto, as he goes direct to one of our various distributing centres. Not having seen the glitter and felt the throng of the big city there is not the tendency for him to wander thither."

"It should be understood that for every man settling on a farm there

must be his complement of two or three in the city; for someone must make his boots, harness, farm implements, clothing, furniture, etc. Cities are bound to grow and the number of agriculturists decrease because man-to-day can get more out of the soil in a shorter period than he could a few years ago. Intensive cultivation and modern farm machinery have revolutionized agriculture.

"During the past two years The Salvation Army has brought five hundred boys to Canada. They averaged about sixteen years of age. We have carefully investigated the cases and are happy to report that the results are really beyond our expectations. The boys are sticking to the farms. They feel it is decidedly better to live in the country and be assured of food, clothing and a dollar or two, than to be one of the million out-of-workers in the Old Country and exist on doles. No doubt a contributing factor in our success in handling boy immigration is that we thoroughly inoculate them with the land sense by a period of training at our Hadleigh Farm Colony before they leave England. There they are given a taste of farm life: plowing, milking, handling horses, and cattle, etc."

That this scheme of immigration was proving a boon to the farmer was also emphasized by the Commissioner. In one instance, when a batch of seventy-five lads was sent to Woodstock, there were no less than three hundred selected applications for boys waiting to be filled.

With the population of the British Isles increasing at the rate of one thousand per day, and a correspondingly large number of boys leaving school each year, he declared the position in the Old Land to be well nigh intolerable. What can be done to relieve the situation? With the limited quota now permitted by the United States, increased migration there is impossible. The Italians have turned their attention from America to Australia, several shiploads of immigrants having already been sent to the land "down under," which, by the way, is now ninety-eight per cent British. What letter could Canada do than to stimulate the flow of immigrants from the Old Land, and so build up within her borders a sturdy race of loyal lovers of the Empire? At the same time such action would materially assist the Mother Country in solving one of her most perplexing problems.

We also learned that one plan to which the Commissioner will invite the consideration of the several Provincial Governments is this. It is proposed that The Salvation Army undertake the selection of married couples who have families, and train the man of the house to milk a cow and handle a plough. The training would cover a period of three months in England and if the aspiring migrant did not master the situation in that time he would return to his home. We would also undertake to see that the men were morally, physically and mentally fit, and that they gave evidence of some aptitude for farm life. Can the country absorb a number of such families? Such is one proposition which will be made to several Provincial Governments in Canada in a very short time.

Mrs. Lamb will accompany the Commissioner throughout the tour, and particularly apply herself to that side of the work which concerns women and children. She will also speak at a number of settler's receptions and other meetings. Mrs. Lamb is herself a distinguished and successful social worker and was one of the first women in the United Kingdom to be appointed a Justice of the Peace.

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army

IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

General
WILLIAM
BOOTH
AND BERMUDA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON
James' and Albert Street, Toronto

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All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

Tillsonburg—Sat., Oct. 10th.

Ingersoll—Sun., Oct. 11th.

Temple—Fri., Oct. 16th, 7 p.m. Officers' Councils.

Saturday, Oct. 17th, to Wednesday, Oct. 21st, with Mrs. General Booth. (See back page).

Hamilton I.—Fri., Oct. 23rd (Installation of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore).

Colonel Abby will accompany.

COMMISSIONER and MRS. LAMB

Moncton, N.B.—Wed., Oct. 7th.

Halifax, N.S.—Fri., Oct. 9th.

London, Ont.—Thurs., Oct. 15th.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

(Colonel Powley)

Temple—Sunday night, Oct. 11th.

Friday, Oct. 16th, to Wednesday,

Oct. 21st. (See back page).

Rivervale—Fri., Oct. 23rd (Installation of Brigadier and Mrs. Bloss).

THE FIELD SECRETARY

(Colonel Miller)

Ottawa I.—Sat.-Sun., Oct. 24-25th

(Installation of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Best).

Truro—Tues., Oct. 27th.

Sydney—Wed., Oct. 28th (Installation of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Owen).

New Glasgow—Thurs., Oct. 29th.

Halifax I.—Fri., Oct. 30th (Installation of Major and Mrs. Ritchie).

Dartmouth—Sun., Nov. 1st, 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.

Halifax II.—Sun., Nov. 1st, 7 p.m.

LIEUT.-COLONEL HARGRAVE: Hamilton I. Sun.-Mon., Oct. 11-12th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL MACMOND: Tillsonburg, Sat., Oct. 10th; Ingersoll, Sun., Oct. 11th; London I., Thurs., Oct. 15th; St. Thomas, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 24-25th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE: Yorkville, Sun., Oct. 11th.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Parry Sound, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 19-20th; Toronto Temple, Oct. 25th to Nov. 8th.

MAJOR AND MRS. THOMPSON: Largside, Sun., Oct. 25th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN CAMERON: Yorkville, Sun., Oct. 11th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: Hamilton I. Sun.-Mon., Oct. 11-12th.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY CONDUCTS UPLIFTING "SPIRITUAL DAY" AT THE TRAINING GARRISON

THE first "Spiritual Day" of the 1925-26 Session was conducted on Sunday last by the Chief Secretary.

The keen anticipation in which the three sessions were approached by the new Cadets was more than realized, and hallowed seasons of light and inspiration were spent together in the presence of God. It is safe to say that the day left the Cadets bigger men and women spiritually, and more intense in their desire to spend their every power in the service of God and The Army.

Among the visiting Officers taking

THE WAR CRY

THREE TORONTO CORPS

VISITED BY
Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb

OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS

ASSIST IN

VICTORIOUS AND FRUITFUL SPIRITUAL MEETINGS— CITADELS CRAMMED WITH ATTENTIVE LISTENERS

URING the past few years the familiar initials, "D.C.L." have become inseparably associated with will-o'-the-wisp movements, flying visits, and a doing of business "on the jump." For twenty-two years now he has been stepping through the portals of this Dominion, and then making such a hasty excuse that we have scarcely had opportunity to glimpse the bearded face of our "Apostle of Population." However, the public had its innings on Sunday, September 27th, when the Commissioner and his wife were present to address gatherings at three Toronto Corps, namely, Danforth, Earlscourt and Lisgar. Assisting throughout the day were Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, Colonel Abby, Lieut.-Colonel Tuds, and other Officers.

The day will long remain fresh in our memories for many reasons. For one thing it was a day of exceptional crowds. Not only was the seating capacity of all three Citadels fully taxed, but the platforms, aisles, adjoining hallways, and every conceivable nook that could shelter a human being, were claimed by people who were anxious to hear the visitors. It being Mrs. Lamb's first visit to Canada, Torontonians naturally wished to make the acquaintance of one who had so bravely remained at home during the Commissioner's frequent journeys across the seas. Then, too, the Commissioner himself has not been heard addressing a public meeting in the Queen City for many a year. So it was with keen anticipation and whetted appetite that the people thronged to the meetings.

It was also a day of revelation. The congregations received a revelation as to the personalities of Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb themselves. In his salutatory remarks at Danforth the Commissioner said, "Mrs. Lamb and I are a mass of contradictions. This is probably one reason why we have jogged along so happily during these past well nigh forty years." And we believed the Commissioner. Though at a distance, the audiences could quickly discern the dissimilarity of their two natures. He addressed the people in an intimate, conversational style; she poured out upon them the passion of her soul. He appealed to the mind; she stirred the heart. He appealed for religion on the street, at work, in the severely practical issues of life; she appealed for the pure-hearted worship, larger vision, a surrender to the Spirit's promptings. Yet, withal, these apparent contradictions worked together for great good, and between the two they succeeded in channelling blessing to people of all dispositions and temperaments.

In the morning meeting particularly, there was revealed to us a picture of God as a Spirit. Mrs. Lamb's words were afire with holy fervor as she pleaded with her auditors to recognize the invisible, but none the less real, Spirit of God. She spoke, as the late Dr. Wilbur Chapman declared preachers of good news should speak, "with inspiration and perspiration." When Mrs. Lamb sat down folks knew that the Sacred Presence was there, for the unmistakable marks of His Being were evident in the taut countenances of the conscience-smitten, in the eyes that were brimmed with tears, and in the radiance of peace which shone from the faces of those living "close up." The Holiness Meeting was generally voted as an hour of inexplicable sweetness.

We also received a revelation as to the character of the work of a Justice of Peace in the Old Country. Mrs. Lamb, who, with Mrs. Booth, was appointed a J.P. in 1920, delighted the Earlscourt crowd by an interesting review of her experiences in that office. "I have seen the hand of God manifest in a police court many times," declared Mrs. Lamb as she related a stirring incident in which the hands of all men seemed against her, but when the intervention of Providence proved her salvation.

It was, too, a day of rapt attention. It is seldom that speakers in Army Halls are accorded a more attentive listening. There was a happy scarcity of that restlessness and distraction which so frequently mar services where many young people have congregated with the old. We might say there was a riveted interest both in the visitors themselves, and in the words which they spoke. Most of us have attended some meetings, Salvation and otherwise, in which there was standing room only at the zero hour, but usually the standers have tired after lingering awhile, and then made their exit. But not so on Sunday. Every available square of standing room was occupied by clusters of intent people. There they stood, careless of tired limbs, and patient even though a tall person obscured their view; they literally craned their necks in order to glimpse the speakers and catch a crumb of their utterances. And, mark you, this was true at all three Corps.

Doubtless such fine interest on the part of the audiences was no small contributing factor in making it a day of results. And there were results aplenty, though they were not all mercy-seat cases. For instance, at Lisgar, there sat a middle-aged man, dressed almost to a fastidious degree, yellow shirt, sparkling pin and all—he listened well. Commissioner Lamb was speaking—"Life is the sum total of factors that resist death . . . You are what you are, not what you think you are . . . God never planted in a man's heart the desire to be good without also offering him the power to be good." One choice bit after another found response in this man's heart. Then, as the prayer meeting commenced, he deliberately walked out of the Hall—but his countenance bore the marks of haggardness and conflict. This was one of the results which will not find a place in Army statistics. There were others similar to this. However, in the Lisgar penitents' register seven names were entered. The fish were not easily caught, but one by one they found their way into the Salvation net during a prayer meeting lasting nearly one hour and a half, directed by the seemingly tireless Colonel Abby.

The Earlscourt Juniors were delighted in the afternoon when Mrs. Sowton introduced Mrs. Lamb to them. The boys and girls brought their hands together in hearty style and made Mrs. Lamb feel quite at home. The talk which she gave them was an appeal to take life seriously, earnestly, and to

(Continued in col. 4, page 9)



Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Duce who are scheduled to visit the three Territories in the United States, and the two commands in Canada. Whilst on this Continent the Commissioner will deliver a series of lectures concerning The Army's work in Eastern lands; this in connection with the General's Seventieth Birthday Scheme, which proposes to establish a number of new institutions in missionary countries.

part in the day's meetings were Colonel and Mrs. Morehen, Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisey, Major MacGillivray, Adjutant and Mrs. Coles, Adjutant Wilson and Captain Yost.

GET YOUR TICKETS

Tickets for the Saturday night gathering at Massey Hall, for Soldiers and Recruits, may be obtained from your Corps Officer or Divisional Commander.

There will be a "reserved house" for the Monday night preliminary tickets, 25 cents and 50 cents can be secured in Toronto from the Corps Officers. The preliminary ticket can be exchanged at Massey Hall Box Office on or after Thursday, October 15th, for a numbered seat.

Persons outside the city should apply immediately (enclosing stamped addressed envelope) to the Trade Secretary, who will secure instant tickets as soon as procurable, and either mail them to the applicant, or have them held at the Trade Department.

INTERESTING VISITORS

Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Gist, Candidates' Secretary for Australia, Southern and Brigadier Saunders, Training Garrison Principal for New Zealand, are expected to take a prominent part in a meeting which the Chief Secretary is programmed to conduct at the Toronto Temple on Sunday evening, October 11th.

COLONEL AND MRS. SCOTT AT MONTREAL

(By Wire)

Colonel and Mrs. Scott's visit to Montreal, an old gathering, had a successful issue. Holiness meeting, on Sunday morning, proved one of the best ever held at the Citadel. God's presence was wonderful. At the close of the afternoon meeting, grand, and at eight the power of God came down, and three souls surrendered. The Colonel's talk, on the "lost coin," was soul-stirring, and to-night (Monday) his lecture, "The art of life and how to climb it," was enjoyed by a full house. The Hallelujah wind-up put on the finishing touches, when three more souls surrendered. Colonel and Mrs. Scott were delighted to once more renew old acquaintances. "Come aga!" we cry!

Women's Social changes, effective immediately, are as follows: Ensign Mary Thompson, Montreal Hospital to Hamilton Rescue Home; Ensign Day, Canada West Territory to Ottawa Hospital; Captains Ada Thompson, Saint John Hospital to Halifax Hospital; Annie Harrison, Ottawa Hospital to Saint John Hospital; Frances Jess, Halifax Hospital to Saint John Hospital; Elida Lamb, Hamilton Rescue Home to Toronto Hospital; Kate Martin, Ottawa Hospital to Toronto Hospital; Hazel Brooks, Toronto Hospital to Saint John Hospital; Henrietta Lewis, Toronto Hospital to Ottawa Hospital.

A "War Cry" and a League of Mercy worker joined hands in effecting the reformation of a home. The woman, visited in the Weston Sanitorium, and left with a "Cry," perused the same and despatched it to her husband. Later he wrote to say that he had commenced to attend church, with their two children, and that he was now converted. "How did it happen?" his wife enquired. "It was through 'The War Cry,'" came the reply.

Congress visitors will be glad to know that the Trade Department is offering special facilities for their benefit; parcels will be checked; interesting displays will be on view in the Officers' Rest Room, and attractive prices will be placed on books.

The following would like to regularly exchange a Canada West "War Cry" for a Canada East issue:—

Mr. James Saxby, 1034 Burdette Avenue, Victoria, B.C.; Mr. Wilfred Hughes, 1229—8th Avenue E., Vancouver, B.C. Comrades interested are invited to write parties direct.

Commandant Nellie Horwood, Matron of Brandon Children's Home, and sister of Mrs. Adjutant Keith, is furloughing in Toronto.

Major Fletcher, an Officer of the British Field, was in Toronto last week, having conducted a party of emigrants to Canada. He called at Territorial Headquarters, and during his stay in the city took part in a number of meetings.

Numbered among the penitents at Guelph, on a recent Sunday night, was a man who for thirteen years had been a member of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, but who was discharged for drunkenness. He testified after his conversion that it was through an open-air meeting held the previous night that he had been attracted to the Hall.

Songster Leader McMillan, Montreal, desires to thank all who expressed their sympathy with the members of the family in the loss of his sister—Christina McMillan. He also reports encouraging progress in the condition of Mrs. McMillan who, a few weeks ago, sustained severe injuries, and is thankful for the interest shown by many Officers and friends. The sufferer has been greatly cheered by Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Once, and Colonel and Mrs. Powley, and others who have visited

CONGRESS NOTES

THE MOST USED WORD by Canada East Salvationists just now is the word "Congress." The coming big event, which is to be held in Toronto from October 16th to the 22nd, constitutes the forty-third Annual Congress to be held in the Dominion.

Mrs. General Booth, this year's Congress Leader, at the time of going to press is on the Atlantic, having left England with her staff on board the S.S. "Olympic," which is due to reach New York on Tuesday, Oct. 6th. The Congress party will be passing through Toronto on their way to



COLONEL HIS HONOR HARRY COCKSHUTT, Lieut.-Governor of Ontario, and Mrs. Cockshutt, who will entertain Mrs. Booth during her stay in Toronto. His Honor is also announced to preside over the meeting in Massey Hall on Congress Sunday afternoon, when Mrs. Booth will lecture.

Winnipeg, where Mrs. Booth is programmed to conduct the Annual Congress for the Canada West Territory.

When she reaches the Queen City, accompanied by Commissioner Mapp and Staff-Captain Dora, Mrs. Booth will receive a wonderful welcome which, we prophesy, will equal anything she has experienced in her career.

Commissioner Henry Mapp is well-known on this side of the Atlantic. Many old friends are looking forward eagerly to renewing acquaintance with our widely-traveled International Secretary.

Colonel His Honor Harry Cockshutt, Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Ontario, is to preside on the occasion of Mrs. Booth's lecture on "The Salvation Army and Problems of To-day," to be given in Massey Hall on Congress Sunday afternoon.

It will be recalled that the Lieutenant-Governor showed his interest in The Army's world-embracing activities when he acted as chairman last year on the occasion of the General's lecture to a distinguished Congress gathering which crowded Massey Hall to its limits.

As a Justice of Peace for the London District, and one of the visiting justices for Prisons for the County of London, Mrs. Booth is well able to handle such a subject as "The Salvation Army and Problems of To-day." The speaker has been accredited by Government Departments and Royal Commissions as expert on matters pertaining to social reform, and her appearance on a Canadian platform will attract widespread attention.

Monday, Oct. 19th, will be a great day for the women. At 3 p.m., in the Temple, they will have Mrs. Booth "all to themselves." Our women folk will need to be on the scene early; a "pack" is expected. The gathering should give a splendid impulse to the Home League movement.

Our own Commissioner will personally conduct the initial Congress assembly—a Council for Officers—at the Temple on Friday, Oct. 16th, at 7 p.m.

Canadian Salvationists are eager to see Staff-Captain Dora Booth, who accompanies her mother. As a Field Officer, the youngest daughter of the General and Mrs. Booth commanded No. I. Corps in the city of Nottingham, where her illustrious father commenced his career. Standing on a chair or other improvised pulpit in the market place, she would attract the attention of large crowds with splendid soul saving result.

That faith is high for a soul harvest is evidenced by the preparations being made to deal with the garnering. Let us pray that our great faith will be rewarded in unprecedented manner.

This will be Mrs. Booth's second trip to the Dominion. She conducted a Congress Campaign in Canada in 1911.

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton

supported by

Mrs. Colonel Powley

CONDUCTS INSPIRING UNITED HOME LEAGUE GATHERING AT THE TEMPLE

A HAPPY gathering of Home League members from the various Corps in Toronto, met in the Temple to greet the president, Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, and the Territorial Home League Secretary, Mrs. Colonel Powley, on Thursday evening, September 24th. It was the opening ceremony of the Winter season of Home League activities, and, judging by the earnest faces of those present, one would judge that the prospects for success in the Fall and Winter work are good.

Among those taking part during the evening was Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisay, whose interesting account of the work being accomplished by the Women's Social Department, was a revelation to many. The Colonel spoke tenderly concerning the beautiful children in The Army's Homes and pleaded earnestly for those waiting adoption. She related an incident of a little fellow who, slipping his hand into hers and looking up into her face, asked, "Colonel, when are you going to get me a real daddy?"

"We also need Salvation Army nurses," continued the Colonel who seized the occasion to make a plea for the mothers present to encourage their daughters to be trained as nurses on the completion of their schooling. It was a comprehensive talk, serving to make all present realize the noble character of the work being accomplished.

After Mrs. Brigadier Taylor had soloed, "There are shadows in the valley, but there's sunshine on the hill," Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Moore was called on to say a few words of farewell. Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore, it will be remembered, are shortly leaving Toronto East to take command of the Hamilton Division. Mrs. Moore, with Mrs. Staff-Captain Cameron, has frequently visited the Leagues of the East Toronto Division, and she referred to these many happy occasions, a d expressed her deep regard for the devoted labor put in by the Home League locals.

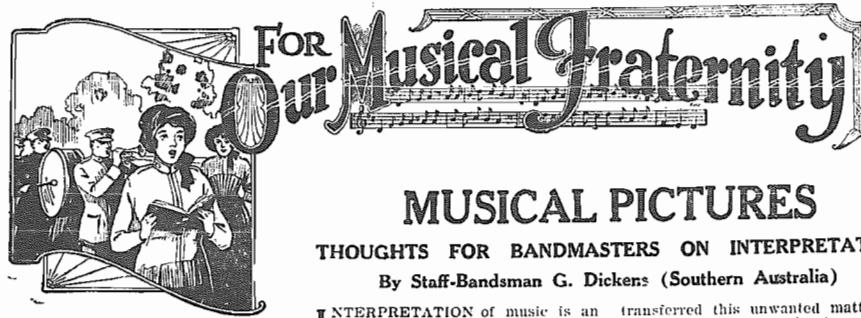
Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, who was the principal speaker of the evening, was intense in her endeavor to encourage the women, and her earnest words, coupled with the persuasiveness of the Bible lesson, reassured them for the world-bettering and brightening work which lies ahead. Two hours passed all too rapidly, and when at length Mrs. Colonel Powley, who also addressed the gathering in a most pleasing and useful manner, brought the meeting to a conclusion, and the womenfolk passed out into the beautiful September night, they were unanimous in the opinion that the time had been very profitably spent. It is confidently predicted that the Home Leagues of the Queen City will receive a fresh impulse as the result of this important gathering of home-makers.

Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb

(Continued from page 8)
play some part in the great work of doing good in the world.

The Bands and Songster Brigades of the Corps visited were, of course, also present in full force, and by their musical items contributed to the joyful atmosphere throughout the day.

Mention should also be made of the really beautiful setting for the Salvatory battle at Lisgar. It being the Y.P. Harvest Festival weekend, a number of the Companies had undertaken to furnish the decorations. The Scouts, the Guards, the Sand Tray Class, the Young Women's Bible Class, as well as other groups, each, in competitive mood, vied with one another in adorning the Citadel window. The result was unique, dainty, and commanding a display as one sees in life-time.



GLACE BAY'S CAMPAIGN- ING QUARTETTE

THE Glace Bay Citadel was packed to capacity on a recent occasion to hear the local Male Quartette render one of the finest musical programs that has ever been given in this town, says a local paper. Those fortunate enough to be present enjoyed a rare musical treat. The different numbers which consisted of vocal and cornet solos and vocal and instrumental quartettes were received with hearty applause. The Quartette is well known throughout the Province having just recently completed a "musical" tour of Nova Scotia, and is composed of the following: Marsland Rankin and Sid Fernyehough, tenors; Fred Fernyehough and Don McPherson, basses.

INTERPRETATION of music is an art that needs to be studied, whether the music be written for vocal or instrumental purposes. In the matter of Band work, I cannot help feeling sometimes that some of our Bandmasters lack a due appreciation of the possibilities of the pieces they set out to interpret.

For my own part, I think there is a great parallel between the sister arts of music and painting. The more we delve into musical studies, the more, I am sure, we realize this fact and draw fresh interpretation from it. On more than one occasion while rehearsing with a Band I have found various phases of the music suggesting certain scenes to my mind. Once this association has been formed it usually comes up again when that particular passage is played. I have found that passing the idea on to the Bandsman has helped

transferred this unwanted matter to the canvas, with resultant smudges and blotsches. No matter how good the subject, or how perfect the outline, the picture would be distasteful. That is how a musician feels when he hears a Band that is careless in its tonguing and its time values and tuning. No matter how good the subject, or how good the tone, the Band is distasteful because of its lack of cleanliness.

Then we must take the matter of accompaniments. Suppose an artist set out to paint a picture of two or three nice palm trees. If the trees had no setting—no background—they would not be very attractive. We might call it a monotonous picture. If he came along again and with a few deft strokes of the brush, put in the correct setting, with a nice effect of distance, etc., we would immediately say, "What beautiful palm

SOUSA AND EFFECTIVE MARCH PLAYING

IN HIS 71st year, Sousa, who has been revisiting Canada recently, still holds sway over multitudes of people.

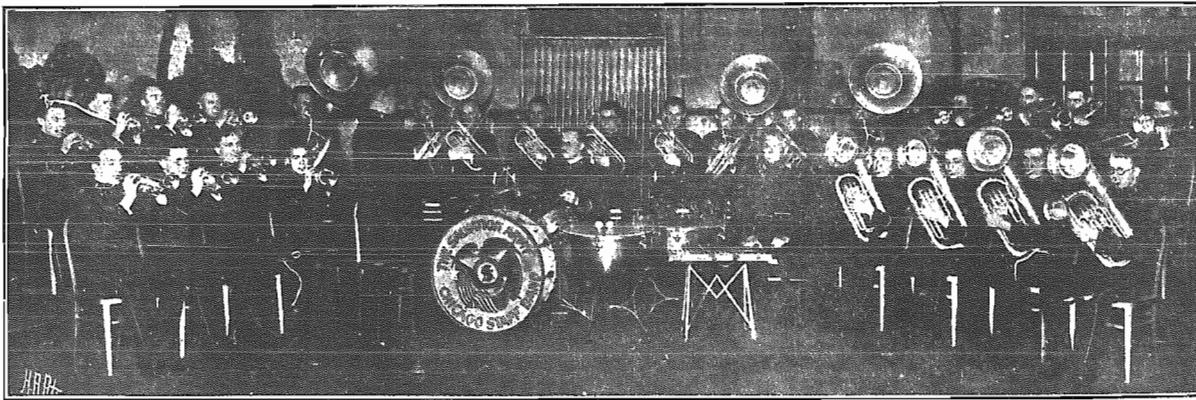
Someone asked the writer what he considers to be the secret of the composer's popularity—a popularity not only with the people of North America, but of every country to which the gramophone has carried his music. My answer was that Sousa gets in touch with that in human nature which responds to martial pomp and circumstance as inevitably as our merely physical side craves food or sleep.

For Sousa's fame, notwithstanding his suites, operettas, etc., is practically wholly due to his stirring marches. Without these, his other works would probably have remained unknown. He is first and foremost an exponent of march writing and playing.

As Army musicians, quite a good part of our work is done on the march, and this march playing forms a very big part of our musical service; it will, therefore, for us to seek to learn the secrets of effective march playing from such a master of the art as John Philip Sousa.

There are two striking characteristics of his march presentations. The first is the fine rhythmic swing of his tempo. One can feel the compelling impulse in every bar. Whether we will or not, the blood tingles and the feet beat time to the rhythmic strains.

Now one doesn't always feel that in our circles, and it is a point we can



The Staff Band of the Central States Territory. This thoroughly efficient musical-Salvationist combination is widely famed

Major Ritchie, chairman for the evening, performed his duties admirably well. Lovers of music in this town are hopeful they will be given another opportunity in the near future to hear a repetition of last evening's program.

SOMETHING NEW FOR THE PIANO

THE piano is so good that it is rare for anyone to think of bettering it, so that it surprises us to hear that an American has made an instrument which is like a piano but has the tone of an organ.

The inventor is Mr. John Hayes Hammond, who got his idea during the six years he was building a big pipe organ in his home. The organ effect in the new instrument depends on the operation of a fourth pedal and on revolving slats which open or close inside an ordinary grand piano. Mr. Hammond says its purpose is to give the player control over the notes after the keys have been struck.

It is too early to say whether the invention will be a success, but musicians who have heard it think it excellent.

The first "Musical Salvationist" appeared in 1886. Some original Army songs had been issued in 1885 under the title of "Favorite Songs." Eight of these were published.

them also to grasp the idea of the music, with a consequent improvement in their interpretation.

Let us examine the parallel a little closer. I do not profess to know much about painting, but I should say that some of the essentials in that art are inspiration, outline, atmosphere, coloring, light and shade, and general detail work. These are certainly prominent necessities in music and its interpretation. Just as the pictorial artist needs these qualities in his work to make his paintings good, so we need them in our musical pictures. There are good paintings and inferior ones. There are good renditions of music and there are very poor ones.

If we saw an artist attempting to paint a scene and noticed that he was careless in his choice and mixing of colors, we would expect the finished work to make little or no appeal to us. So in music, particularly in brass band work. A Band that has its various instrumental groupings out of proportion is in a similar case. A preponderance of any group of instruments has the effect musically that a preponderance of one color has in a painting. It prevents harmonious blending.

Again, how distressing we would find it if we noticed that the artist, after drawing a good outline, was careless regarding his cleanliness, and allowed his finger-tips to become soiled with oil and pigment, and

trees! Don't they stand out nicely?"

Suppose then another artist came along and put into the picture some great, well-foliated trees, and painted overhead low-lying, angry clouds. We would say, "What great trees those are!" or, "Look at those threatening clouds," and in all probability we would never notice the three palm trees that had originally been the principal subject.

Isn't that exactly like music? The composer first sketches out the solo. He may be very nice, and probably it runs through his mind causing keen delight. But he knows it would be monotonous if it stood without any accompaniment, so he scores in a background that makes the original solo even more beautiful by giving it its right setting. It depends then upon the Band playing the music to produce this effect. Sometimes, however, when the musical picture appears in public, the players have added the big trees and the low-lying clouds till the solo is quite obscured.

All students of our Band music could readily mention passages which become distorted unless they are very delicately treated. The second strain in "New Zealand" march, and the tenor solo in "Rockingham" meditation come to my mind as I write. They are just typical examples. The principal subject must always stand out. If it does not, the composer's idea is missed, and the interpretation is bad. (To be continued)

well improve upon with benefit.

The second striking thing about the march playing of Sousa is that he handles a march with as exacting care and attention as he would give to any of the big orchestral works. He does not treat it as just a fill-up item on the program, or something just "to get the men's lips in."

Watch what an unfolding of light and shade, of effects here, and arresting impressions there; and what care over every detail! It is this that places Sousa above his fellows as a march playing exponent.

Well, let us learn from Sousa as we should learn from anybody who can teach us anything which will make our Army service more effective—B.C.

There is an opening for a baker at Midland, Ont., at good wages. An experienced cornet player is preferred. Apply to Adjutant Johnston, Midland.

A Winter Series of Festivals is to be carried through by the Earlscourt Band. These will take place monthly, the first being billed for Monday, October 5th. Each program will contain special features.

HELP US FIND

A 20th CENTURY MIRACLE

THE THRILLING STORY OF HENRY KROHNE'S LIFE AND CONVERSION

(Continued from page 1)

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel W. Morehen, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, marking "Missing" on the envelope. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.



FOSTER, Robert— Married, age 33, slimly built, weight 120 lbs., brown hair bald at front, brown eyes, 5 ft. 7 in. Height 5 ft. 7 in. Born in Atlanta and missing since March, 1926. Usually quick step when walking. Frequently seen at the M.A.A. and Knights of Columbus. Was employed as dining car waiter. C. P. R. wife's mother died with anxious for news. 15811

UBSDELL, Allan Edgar— Height 5 ft. 10 in., auburn hair, left Halifax, Nova Scotia, on harvest excursion, July, 1923. Destination, Madison, Sask. Lived in Winkler, Manitoba. Worked in Detroit. Mother enquires. 15812

CHUGMAN, Mr.— British Missionary in Poland seeking information of the above man who lived in Chicago and who is supposed to be estranged. He has a nephew, N. Schumann, who is a converted Jew, and lives in New York. Any information, gratefully received. 15813

HOLTE, Peder Audensen— Born in Soindalen, Norway, the 8.6.1872. Last heard from in 1909, and was for years engaged in a blacksmith by a carriage company in Canada. 15803

BAKKE, Halvden Olsen— Born in Kokkenhaugen, Tistedalen, Norway, the 15.5.1891, of parents Petrine Amalie and John Johansen. Last heard from 4.11.1924. 15802

PEMBRIDGE, George Herbert— Single, fair complexion, brown hair and eyes; born in Herefordshire, England, last heard from in Ottawa, missing 15 years; gardener by occupation. \$2,000 reward offered for any information regarding the above. 15779

SUBECT, Wm. Henry— Married, age 25, height 5 ft. 6 in., brown hair, eyes, dark complexion, single, 15 years. Last address London, Ontario, occupation, laborer. Father and mother ill, news wanted at once. 15781

BRIDGER, Wm. Edward Frederick— Age 25, height 5 ft. 8 in., fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Was employed by the Bell Telephone Co. Resided at Arthur, Ontario. 15782

McDONALD, Angus— Age 65, height 5 ft. 10 in., brown hair, blue eyes, 15 lbs. Bell's Creek, Cape Breton, Canada. Last known address in 1917. Holsons Ranch, Montezon, Washington, U.S.A. Nephew enquires. 15783

HAUS, Cliff— Born at Elderton, Norway, single, age 21, medium height, fair hair, blue eyes. Last heard of in 1914, Cherry Ridge, Montana, but left for Canada in 1916. Brother still in Norway. 15784

OHLSEN, Arne Alfred— Born in Gjorven, Namdal, Norway. Age 47, average height, dark hair, blue eyes. Missing 10 years. 15793

OLSEN, Jorgen— Missing 20 years, age 65, married. Birthplace Oslo, Norway. May be in Canada or United States. 15794

JARVIS, Charles Everett— Died on June 10th, at Cavendish Road, Frobisher Bay, London, S.W. William Jarvis, after long illness, with Social Secretary, 22 Albert Street, Toronto. 15807

ROBERTSON, Louis G.— Age 55, gray hair, height 5 ft. 5 in., blue eyes, one eye almost blind. Sister in Old Bridgewater, N.S. enquires. 15808

DAVE, John Leonard— Age 40, height 5 ft. 2 in., light hair, blue eyes, exceptionally shapely nose. Good news awaited the above. 15810

BORGUE, Alphonse (alias Alex Colling)— Age 26, height 5 ft. 2 in., weight 130 pounds, fair complexion, scar on back of neck. Last known address, Kenny Sideway, North Bay. Missing five years. Brother enquires. 15811

OWEN, Thomas— In November, 1904, Age about 38 years. Mary Owen, his sister-in-law, would be pleased to hear of him. 15812

MINERD, Elizabeth— Age 55, height 5 ft. 2 in., weight 150 lbs.; auburn hair, dark brown eyes, stout build. Left Vineland, New Jersey Home, 2 years ago last April, and was thought to have gone to Montreal, Canada. Mother enquires. 15813

GULLIVAN, James— Single, age 26, height 5 ft. 9 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion; born Dordon, London, England. Missing since June, 1922; last heard of in Montreal. Shipped off James Wall alias Jones Dunn. Parents in England enquiring. 15821

ARCHER, Mrs. Jessie Isabel, nee Jessie Hallahan— Age 29, height 5 ft. 7 in., fair complexion, brown hair, blue eyes, tall figure. Very trim, slim, slender blouse and black hat with feather. Missing since June, 1926. May have gone to U.S.A. Husband enquires. 15729

PALMETT, Alice Maud— About 32 years of age. Last heard in Toronto, 9 years ago. Sponsored to him a married farmer who traveled considerably. Brother enquires. 15702

"Then I started to plan and carry out crimes myself. I was still in my teens when I committed my first burglary. Looking back I can see how the merciful hand of God was following me, trying to turn me from my perilous path, and this incident furnishes an instance of it. I was gaining an entrance by breaking into the basement and making my way through the radiator into the house, and while doing so the story of the prodigal son which I had heard in my younger days flashed across my memory. But I banished it from my mind, convicted of my sin though I was, and proceeded to ransack the place of money and other valuables and got clean away.

"But I tried this crib-cracking once too often, and one day, after having robbed a store in Brooklyn, I was stopped by a policeman who must have noticed my bulky appearance, and for five years my career of crime was interrupted, for I found myself, at eighteen years of age, in New York State Reformatory.

"In the jail, meetings were often conducted by Salvation Army Officers and they have many times prayed with me, but with little effect. I had become hardened and my conscience blunted. I often wish now that I had listened to them. What years of grieving God I should have been saved from!"

Belonged to a Bad World

Yet sometimes the young criminal had passing desires to do right, to rise from his wallowing in the mire of iniquity. "I wanted to do right," he remarked, "but five years in prison estranged me from the outside world, which was apart from the ordinary world; the world of good people appeared to be closed to such as me. And when people get to know you have been a jilted it is hard to find any helpers, head. Bad companions soon get you within their clutches again."

So the young criminal went deeper and deeper into crime, thieving, gambling and drinking. Truly indeed got such a hold of Krohne that he would as soon think of going without his breakfast as to go without his swill of liquor.

"During the nine years preceding my conversion," he recalled, "I got drunk practically every day. I never thought of going to work without being well filled up; it was an essential as breakfast to me. My wife was as bad, and on pay days we'd go home with empty pockets to find an empty ladder."

Krohne had found his wife in a locality of New York which worthily fitted up to its familiar appellation of Hell's Kitchen. With drink, gambling, and vices of every description as the chief ingredients of daily existence, no one needs telling that the Krohnens did not exactly live lives of wedded bliss. To stoke their lively thirst and to buy their fill of sin necessitated money which they would on occasion contrive to borrow, and when their credit was heavily mortgaged the Krohnens would suddenly disappear from the particular locality, to reappear in another section which knew them not so familiarly.

A Tremendous Fact

But all this came to an end! An easily written sentence this, but just get your imagination to work and think of the tremendous fact! A shackled prisoner securely bound in the prison house of sin gains his liberty. A dweller in a dark, filthy dungeon of vice becomes the habitant of a sun-bathed palace!

How came it about? This is the heart of his story which Henry Krohne takes joy in telling. The solid details of his criminal life he relates only to show the great change that has taken place in his life so that others as black as was he may realize

ize the possibility of cleansing.

"I was living in a rough sort of shanty," he said, "in front of which were some unoccupied stores. One day I noticed some clearing up taking place there, and enquiring who was moving in, was told it was The Army. My children lost no time in going to the meetings and at length persuaded me to go. But what I heard I could not think was for me; I regarded myself as belonging to a world estranged from other human beings. It seemed impossible that any being could love a vile man like me. And then the drink! I knew, even in my spiritual darkness, that that would have to go if I got saved, as they called it, and the booze and I were soon companions."

How the Change Occurred

Parting from the drink seemed as impossible to Henry Krohne as trying to live without air. But the impossibility became an actuality—the miracle was wrought. He realized he was eating husks with the swine in a far country when his Father's table was loaded with good things, and he did what any sane man realizing his true state would do; he went home. "It was in a meeting led one night by Mrs. Major Blandy," he related, "that conviction of sin seized me. The date was the 11th of November, 1917; never shall I forget it. I walked out to the graveyard while the meeting was still going on, and before I rose to my feet I had the assurance in my heart that I had been forgiven."

Marvelous grace; infinite love!

Henry Krohne, arch rebel, forgiven!

At first the new convert hardly dare consider the idea of becoming a Salvationist; his name had been dragged so low in the neighborhood that he could not bear the thought of disgracing The Army by being known to belong to them." "Said an old companion to me," Krohne recalls, "They're good people, Henry; don't you go doing any mischief with them." Knowing me to be such a thoroughly sin-sealed blackguard, he couldn't think but what I was up to some game or the other in professing to be converted. I said to him, 'I'm up to no old prank, here, boy; believe me, I know they're good people, and I mean to do right and go straight.'"

Let Go All'

Following his finding forgiveness of sin, Brother Krohne recalls how the Spirit of God strove with him to give up all and become fully consecrated to His will. He hesitated; but his hesitation was caused more by his realization of his unworthiness than by any unwillingness of heart. But a second time he felt the stirrings of the spirit and at length he prayed, "Lord, if You will help me, I will." "I let go all," he related, "and then shouted for joy."

It was only by prayer that the newly-born man managed to pass the drink-palaces during the ensuing weeks. "I prayed desperately for strength of purpose as I approached these saloons which I had never passed without entering for nine years."

Brother Krohne recalls one striking incident connected with these early convert days. His children wore upstairs playing at holding an Army meeting. He happened to go up, and they called on him to close the meeting with prayer. He gathered the children around him and seizing the unexpected opportunity, opened his heart in simple supplication. When they rose to their feet one of the older ones said; "Pop, do you know what we used to do when you and Mom went off drinking and we didn't know when you would return? Well, on the very spot where you knelt to pray, we used to kneel to pray that you would become a Christian father and that our mother would be

CONGRESS

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT is making great arrangements to give

CONGRESS VISITORS SERVICE

There will be some Special Congress Bargains, also some Special Congress Lines of Goods. Therefore, when in Toronto, don't overlook your visit to the Trade Department.

A New Book LIKENESS TO GOD

By Mrs. Bramwell Booth

This book is a reprint of papers published in the War Cry during 1914-1919. The title of the book suggests its helpful character, and every Salvationist should read it.

Price 80c. Post paid 90c.

HARVEST MUSIC

We have just received a supply of Harvest Sheets for Bands. This sheet contains 21 beautiful Hymn Tunes suitable for Harvest Festival, and many of them suitable for all occasions.

Price 20c. each

If ordered in quantities of 12 or more 20% discount. Post extra according to quantities.

We have for sale 29 International Strains Band Books. These books are second-hand, and the instrumentation is a serviceable one. This is a chance to secure these books at a real bargain price for any band requiring a set of this useful music. Write us for particulars.

LADIES' WINTER HATS

This year we hope to stock a more comfortable and attractive hat than ever.

The price also will be as attractive as ever.

Velour \$5.75, Felt \$4.50

These will be for sale during Congress.

NOTE—The Trade Store will be closed for Stock-taking Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st.

(Continued on page 15)



MAPPING OF 100 MILLION STARS

THE great work of re-mapping the heavens began nearly forty years ago, and involving the definite location of 100,000,000 stars, is in danger of breaking down. Eighteen of the world's largest observatories agreed to share the vast undertaking, but only two famous English observatories—Oxford and Greenwich—have completed the tasks allotted them. In the majority of cases progress has been slower than expected, and in others no attempt was made to fulfil the obligations entered into in 1885. The Director of the Paris Observatory still hopes the four French observatories taking part will finish their work by 1935, but this is not at all certain.

Copies of the Greenwich and Oxford photographic charts and catalogues, prepared at great cost, have been distributed throughout the world. More than 100,000,000 stars have been located, it was explained at the Royal Astronomical Society recently, and this number is being constantly added to.

Officials of the society admitted it was a mistake ever to have begun such a tremendous undertaking, for long before other observatories have completed their section of the heavens the Oxford and Greenwich charts will be out of date.

FOREST FACTS

The Forest-Bank Depositors

At the present rate of forest fires in Canada, 22,000 Canadian citizens annually are being robbed of their share of public-owned forest resources.

60,000 Men to Move Timber Goods

60,000 railway employees are required to move Canada's forest crop to market and 900,000 cars are employed for the same purpose.

Flame Throwers Abroad

Nine out of ten forest fires this season have been caused by smokers, campers, land clearing operations of settlers and other human causes that indicate reckless conduct.

Pennsylvania's Tree Planting

The State forests of Pennsylvania cover a total area of 1,631,611 acres, including 23,500 acres on which trees have been planted. The present value of these forests is five times what the State paid for them.

Could Enrich Eastern Canada

In Eastern Canada, 150 million acres of soil are better adapted to tree crops than to farm crops. No other forest region in the world is so accessible by water or rail. It is the opinion of foresters that this region, properly stocked, could supply the markets of the world.

How Railways Prevent Fires

The engines of all Canadian roads, drawing trains through forested regions, are regularly inspected for leaky smoke stacks or ash pans that scatter fire into the woods. The railway fires throughout Canada are now a relatively small factor in forest destruction, owing to unceasing vigilance.

WHAT THE BUSY WORLD IS DOING

Settling The Scattered Armenians

R. NANSEN has returned from his visit to what is known as Soviet Armenia, where he has been at the head of a Commission of the League of Nations, to make inquiries on the spot as to the pos-

POTTED NEWS

THIS YEAR'S total production of wheat in the Northern Hemisphere is now estimated at 219 million bushels, increase over last year.

More than \$1,000,000 has now been subscribed for preserving St. Paul's Cathedral, the Empire's great central shrine.

Two motor cars were needed to take to the British Foreign Office a petition against war signed by half a million people.

The two Houses of Parliament in London, the Chamber and the Senate, have now been connected by telephone wires, so that the speeches made in one House can be clearly heard by everybody in the other.

"In my twenty-three years as Grain Inspector, I have never seen such a rush of grain as that which is passing through the hands of my friends this year," states Mr. McLean, Dominion Government Grain Inspector for the C.P.R. haulings through Winnipeg; "the present avalanche of grain is the greatest in the history of the nation."

According to a report from Marseilles, France, the beggars of that city, at a meeting they held recently, unanimously decided that owing to the increased cost of living, they would refuse any offerings under five cents.

Recent accessions to the National Gallery of Canada include a very large painting by Veronese, which is recorded as one of the greatest easel paintings made in Italy. It depicts St. Michael, St. Julian, Rapheus and Michael Angelo. This brilliant painting contains a life-size figure of Christ.

An area of 1,000 square miles, including 200 villages, has been flooded, probably with large loss of life, by a break in the banks of the Yellow River at Yuncheng-shien, in Shantung Province, China.

A memorial cairn, erected at Rexton, N.B., in memory of the late Right Hon. Andrew Bonar Law, who was born in this village, was unveiled recently by Richard Law, the second son of the distinguished English statesman.

Last month 4,189 Ontario mothers, with 12,796 dependent children, benefited under the provisions of the Mother's Allowances Act to the extent of \$14,900.

Last year Palestine received nearly 12,000 Jews as immigrants.

China has now 800 native language dailies, but only about half a dozen of these can be called newspapers.

Fresh milk can now be sent by aeroplane from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast without turning sour.

Although she has passed her 104th birthday, Mrs. Ann Frost, of Northampton, England, has never had an illness.

When a fight developed in a Berlin inn the other day, the manager fetched a hive of bees and dispersed the crowds.

A big New York Hospital has installed an aeroplane ambulance service. The hospital roof has been turned into a landing stage.

ability of settling eleven thousand Armenian refugees now in Greece.

These refugees, who escaped from the massacres in Asia Minor, have no home at all, and no one to whom they can look for help except the League of Nations. They even get their passports from the League. Can room be found for them among their kindred?

CONGRESSGRAMS

TORONTO will be a real Salvation city during the "big event" of the Army's year. The man in the street will have no doubt about The Army being in possession. What a splash of color!

Cars are being put into spick and span condition by our Comrades who are coming in from outlying parts. Will the parking grounds hold them all?

The Bands chosen to participate in the big Monday night affair are hard at it putting the finishing touches to their items. There will be some top playing if one may judge from the practising heard.

The Sunbeams have a surprise up their sleeve for this same occasion. It is whispered that they are to sing a song especially composed by two T.H.Q. Officers.

The Life-Saving Scouts and Guards, too, are not to be out-done in the way of surprises. They are busy learning a new Scout and Guard vocal march, also especially written for them by a T.H.Q. Officer.

What about the display to be given by the Rivendale Life-Saving Guards, under Adjutant Ellery, and the stunt by the Lisgar Street Troop, under Regimental Officer Wicksey? Wait and see!

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Attwell's item with the Lippincott Juniors will be an eye-opener.

There is something mysterious about the great final item of the evening—a spectacular tableau by combined Scout and Guard Troops of Toronto. Adjutant Porter, the Territorial Scout Organizer, promises something as thrilling as surprising; but as to details, all he will say is "mum's the word!"

"The War Cry" will contain some graphic descriptions of the various gatherings, which will help faraway Salvationists, who cannot make the trail, imagine they were really there.

The 3,477 seats in Massey Hall, and the 3,316 in the Pantages Theatre, will be insufficient for the crowds which are coming from all points of the compass to the various Congress gatherings.

Visitors had therefore better apply at once for their tickets.

Soviet Armenia is a little country of mountains and high plateaus which is being made to yield corn and cotton under industrious hands. Its capital is Erivan, and within its boundaries lie the great twin peaks of Ararat.

It will be interesting indeed if this much-tried race can be settled at last in this region; an Ark for the Armenians would be well-placed on the resting-place of Noah's Ark.

But whether the country can support a large influx of new colonists, and whether the newcomers would settle down under the Bolsheviks, is another question. There are more orphans in Armenia than in any other State of its size. Some of them are in Russian homes, many are in a great American home, and there is another large orphanage in Erivan.

Now the idea is to make a final settlement of the scattered Armenian race by settling as many as possible on suitable land near Mount Ararat. Of the 50,000 Armenian refugees in Greece, 10,000 would be refugees to this new home, where already there are over a million Armenians approaching prosperity.

THE SINGER IN THE MINE HOW A BRAVE MAN DIED

A MOVING story is told in the English papers connected with a mine accident at Ton Pentre, South Wales.

There had been a fall of roof at the coal face where a miner named John Harris was working, and rescuers found him buried up to his neck in loose earth. Some dodged timber held the rest of the roof from falling, and any moment the work of the rescuers might bring the timbers down with a run and kill both him and them.

Nevertheless, they worked without pause for fourteen hours to free him, while Harris sang hymns to keep up his courage and theirs. The earth constantly threatened to accumulate and smother him, but they managed to get it away. They gave him liquid through a tube. At last, however, the fall was too much for them, for the brave singer suddenly exclaimed that he was choking. The end had come, and he passed into the Christian's Paradise.

Visitors had therefore better apply at once for their tickets.

WHY DR. GYE TOOK UP CANCER RESEARCH

THE son of working-class parents (his father is a retired London, England, silversmith), without a shred of family or other influence, or any of those aids which wealth supplies, Dr. Gye, by sheer intellectual capacity and application, made a name in the world of medical science which will probably be second to none in this generation," says the "Railway Service Journal" concerning Dr. W. E. Gye, the expert on cancer.

"It was a tragic event which finally determined his career. His mother, to whom he was passionately devoted, was smitten with cancer, that terrible malady, the very mention of which inspires dread in all who have had any experience, even remote, of its ravages; and, despite all that affection and medical aid could do, Mrs. Bullock succumbed to the fatal disease.

"From that moment her son's course was clear. He would be a doctor of medicine and devote his life to the study of the scourge, the cause and cure of which have defied the whole world to discover down to this very year."

GOOD NEWS FOR CORPS CADETS

ATTENTION has been drawn to the fact that Corps Cadet Guardians are unable to make as much use of the "Warrior" as they would like, owing to the lesson notes, which appear in its pages, reaching them so late in the month.

Commencing with the October issue, these notes are to be published a month in advance, that is to say, the notes for November Classes will appear in the October number.

By this means it is hoped that Canadian Corps Cadet readers will benefit, and that one obstacle to the sale of the "Warrior" will be overcome.

This concession to Canadian subscribers should bring in many orders for the "Warrior," especially from those who dropped their subscription for the reason given above.

The price is \$1.00 per annum. Write THE PUBLISHER, 20 Albert Street, Toronto (2), at once, and place your order.

TRENTON (ONT.)

Ensign Smith, Lieutenant Turner
In our meetings on Sunday we felt much of God's presence. At the close of the meetings, three seekers sought the blessing, and after a battle, four backsliders returned to the Salvation of souls.

GUELPH

Commandant and Mrs. Wiseman
A red-hot prayer meeting, carried on until nearly eleven o'clock on Sunday night, terminated in five seekers kneeling for salvation. The Comrades fought desperately for his prize, but the Lion of Judah was victorious. God is blessing our efforts with the salvation of souls.

SHERBROOKE

Captain and Mrs. Bell, Captain Brown
We have had a fine week-end with a visit from Major Byers and Envoy Browning of Montreal. Sunday morning's Holiness meeting was well attended and God brought blessing through the Major's message. On Sunday afternoon the Major addressed the Bible Class, to which there was a good turn-out. The salvation meeting drew a good crowd, and we finished up with ten seekers. The Band and Songsters worked hard throughout the week-end.

SINT-CRISTOPHE

Ensign Birt, Captain Hart
During the last few weeks God has showered blessings upon us; men and women have been saved and sanctified. Our schoolroom, which we are at present using, has been filled completely. In the salvation meeting, on Sunday night, the daughter of Brother and Sister Olive was dedicated under the colors by Ensign Bird. We have welcomed into our fold Sister F. Shave and Envoy Hewlett.

SIMCOE

Captain and Mrs. Everitt
Harvest Festival services were conducted by Envoy and Mrs. McElroy, of Hamilton. Our schoolroom, which we are at present using, has been filled completely. The Envoy's talks proved to be very helpful and inspiring. Recently, Mr. Newcombe, vicar of the Baptist Church pastor, addressed the Home League members.

GRANANOQUE

Captain Major and Lieutenant Walker
Captain-Major Woodcock of Kingsway was with us on Sunday, and at last we rejoiced over five seekers at the mercy-seat, including a father, mother and daughter.

WINDSOR I.

Adjutant and Mrs. Bunting
We were much blessed by a holiness address given by Mrs. Adjutant Bunting on a recent Sunday morning. At the night meeting, from which many were turned away, the Comrades with power, and those, knelt at His feet. Several new members of the Grace Hospital Staff have been welcomed into the Corps, namely Adjutant Samson, Ensign Payton, Captain Neil, and Lieutenants Henderson and Gandy.

HAMILTON II.

Commandant and Mrs. Rayner
Harvest Thanksgiving services were held last week-end. The attendances at all meetings were good, and a splendid spirit prevailed. Four knelt at the altar.

WELLAND

Captain and Mrs. Tiffin
Our Corps has been greatly stirred by the visit of Major and Mrs. Keddall, who have been campaigning here. Sergeant-Major Keddall was present with power, and those, knelt at His feet. Several new members of the Grace Hospital Staff have been welcomed into the Corps, namely Adjutant Samson, Ensign Payton, Captain Neil, and Lieutenants Henderson and Gandy.

MONTREAL I.

Adjutant and Mrs. Woolcott
Four seekers were registered on Sunday night. Colonel and Mrs. Scott were also with us recently, and a good crowd assembled to hear their messages, which brought blessing to our souls.

DREDSEN

Captain De Wolfe, Lieutenant Locke
After the service on Sunday evening our officers were requested to visit a sick lady. The captain dealt with her about her soul, and while "Jesus, Lover of my soul," was being sung, she made her peace with God.

CORNWALL

Captain Snowden, Lieutenant Johnson
We were privileged to have with us the Verdun Band, under the direction of Captain W. Knight. After an open-air service on Saturday night, a musical program was given by the Band in the Citadel. His Worship, Mayor Snelgrove presided, and spoke very highly of the Salvation Army and the great work it is accomplishing. The early morning open-air services were much appreciated, and on the march back to the Citadel the Band played a few hymn tunes to the patients of the General Hospital. We felt the presence of God in the holiness meetings conducted by Adjutant Robinson, of Verdun. The Citadel was crowded to the doors for the night meeting. Monday morning the band marched the Labor Day parade, after which they went to Verdun Parade, and had dinner with the young people, who were picnicking. The visit of the Verdun Band proved a blessing to all.

COBALT

Ensign Tucker, Captain Parsons
Our Harvest Festival services were crowned with success. A very fine selection of vegetables, fruit, and home-made baking was collected. Two Jesters had a full seat. On Sunday morning there came a formal call for consecration and for salvation. On Monday the Juniors rendered a very successful program. Major Knight acting as chairman. Captain Corinthian, of New Liskeard, and Captain Cobalt, the sole of the produce, Blaebury Officers were with us for this occasion.

WINDSOR II.

Adjutant and Mrs. McElroy
Our Harvest Festival services were conducted by Envoy and Mrs. McElroy, of Hamilton. The services were well attended. The Envoy's talks proved to be very helpful and inspiring. Recently, Mr. Newcombe, vicar of the Baptist Church pastor, addressed the Home League members.

HOW GOES THE CIRCULATION?

RIVERDALE'S PROUD ACHIEVEMENT—KEEP YOUR EYE ON DOVERCOURT

IT is a long while since we have been able to report a circulation landslide. "Mark time" seems to have been the order during the summer months. However, there has been an occasional increase, and among the number Riverdale has taken the lead. This Corps now dispenses of 325 copies weekly, or 50 more than any other Corps in Toronto. Earlscourt trails second in the Queen City with 275; Yorkville and Parliament St. tieing for third place with 200 copies each.

"The secret of success," so says the all-alive Ensign Green, "is in organizing a brigade of enthusiastic boomers." Eight sisters comprise the boomers of Riverdale, and they are regular in their sales so that the C.O. need never worry as to whether the Corps will be burdened with unsold copies. A list of the boomers, with the number of "Crys" sold by each, follows:

| | |
|---|-----|
| Sister Mrs. Brooks | 123 |
| Sister Mrs. Barwick (Publications Sergeant) | 57 |
| Sister Mrs. Orvis | 55 |
| Sister Mrs. Wilker | 25 |
| Sister Mrs. T. Bradley | 26 |
| Sister Mrs. Routledge | 20 |

Sister Millie Collision

15

Sister Ethel Harrison

10

About twelve months ago Sister Brooks started selling "War Crys" taking six copies weekly. She systematically canvassed for new customers until she now sells 123 copies.

Sister Mrs. Barwick has been a faithful Publications Sergeant for five years, she and Sister Harrison being two boomers of old. The other members of the Brigade are new acquisitions.

Notwithstanding all this, we should say that directly after Congress Riverdale will find a worthy contender for the honors. And who will it be, you enquire? Why, none other than Dovercourt! Dovercourt? Why Dovercourt? Well, just because that man Adjutant Riches lifted Ottawa I. from a circulation down somewhere around zero to the near champion-ship figure of 650. This same energetic Officer is settling down nicely at Dovercourt, and now that he has his bearings, we predict that he will start the circulation bee-buzzing in Toronto even as he did in Ottawa.

TORONTO TEMPLE

Adjutant and Mrs. Ham

The largest contingent of Candidates from the Temple Corps for the last five years has entered the Training Garrison with the best good works and prayers of the Comrades. The farewell meetings were conducted by Adjutant Ham, Sergeant Major Langdon, Y.P.S.-M. Robertson, Secretary Alward, and Sergeant Major Oliver. The most recent losses were spoken highly of the farewelline Candidates. Those of the Corps, who are now serving in the Field as Officers were also mentioned in prayer during the day. The final farewelling conclusion of the week-end was a time of rich blessing, and we shall not readily forget the hour of consecration and the closing moments as the Comrades, clasping each other's hands, sang "Blest is the man that liveth in the truth." Over fifty Comrades marched to the Training Garrison and there bade Candidates Winnie Payne, E. Bird and Linus Mortenson farewell. Six Birds and Linus were in the corps.

Our Harvest Festival week-end was a success. Plenty of fruit, vegetables and flowers were on exhibition and made a splendid object lesson of the Heavenly Father's love.

For the first time Adjutant Ham and the Local Officers led their meetings. Envoy Burritt auctioned off the goods. We have smashed our target! Hallelujah!

MONTREAL III.

Ensign and Mrs. Berger

The French Corps of Montreal held their final meeting for Candidate M. Kuyte, who has left us for the Training Garrison. Ensign Berger, in a few words, told of the life of the Candidate, who is the fruit of one of the open-air meetings held at the French Primary School. Candidate Kuyte gave her testimony and spoke feelingly of what God had done for her. While the congregation stood Ensign Berger prayed God's blessing on the Candidate as she stood before the altar. A solo was sung by Mrs. Ensign Berger and two young girls came forward.

ST. GEORGES (BERMUDA)

Lieutenant Zarfas

Great times are being experienced in Platting village and the surrounding districts, where open-air meetings are held by the Officers of St. Georges. Crowds of people are attending these meetings, which are the first. The Salvation Army has held three meetings, and each and every meeting has drawn seats to the point, but the most interesting feature is, when everyone from the youngest to the oldest present sings. Such interest has been awakened that one woman phoned to make sure if one meeting would be held. These meetings are held every week. Our great need is a Hall, but we feel that God will provide.

OWEN SOUND

Ensign and Mrs. Foster

Adjutant Spooner invited us for the week-end and his talk was much enjoyed. In the morning, after attending the Adjutant addressed the children and also commissioned the leaders of the Life-Saving Guards. At the close of the meeting one soul sought Christ.

HESPELER

Captain and Mrs. Powell

Adjutant and Mrs. Powell of Hamilton, III. Corps Band, spent Sunday in Hespeler, and their visit was a source of great blessing. The morning Holiness meeting was marked by a good attendance. At 1 P.M. a meeting (a similar meeting village), in the afternoon, the people were cheered by our music and song. The Citadel was not large enough for the crowd which gathered for the night meeting, at which Capt. and Mrs. Fordy gave an inspiring farewell address. The evening meeting of the day was held in the United Church. An appreciative audience of about four hundred people was in attendance.

MONCTON I.

Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove

Three of our Comrades have farewelled for the Training Garrison, namely Cadets D. Hetherington, V. Corp., and E. Welis. These Comrades have given a splendid service in the Corps and leave behind them a good influence. The Citadel, on the night of their departure, packed to the doors. At the commandment of the Commandant the Comrades enrolled eleven Senior Soldiers and one Junior. The candidates each spoke, and when the interval was over, the new recruits responded and knelt at the Altar. On Tuesday we held an old-time torchlight procession in which sixty Comrades took part. Hundreds gathered around the Citadel, the "Cross" was filled and three times came to the Cross. The meeting on Sunday was led by Envoy Alward. Two seekers came forward in the Holiness Meeting and eight others at night.

HAMILTON IV.

Captain Gare, Lieutenant Williams

We had a glorious meeting on Sunday evening, when two sisters recommended their lives to God. At the same time three Soldiers were enrolled under The Army Flag and three commissions were presented. At the close of the meeting four seekers knelt at the Cross.

Captains M. and G. Kusserow

Harvest Festival services, which were conducted by Brigadier Burrows and Captain and Mrs. Ellis, brought great blessing to many hearts, and were sought for givings. The following Thursday night another soul was won for Christ.

HAMILTON I.

Ensign Jones, Captain Huffman

On Sunday evening the farewell of Lieutenant Venner Marlowe for China, was conducted by our Adjutant, Captain E. Ewen and Band-Sergeant W. W. Bourne spoke very encouraging words. There was one seeker. Two Fire Chiefs, who have been attending a Convention here, were present at our Monday night meeting. They gave stirring testimonies.

CALLED TO HIGHER SERVICE

CORPS CADET GUARDIAN MRS. FULLER,

Ingersoll

SISTER MRS. PYLE,
Dovercourt

THE Angel of Death has visited our Corps and carried to the Realms Above Sister Mrs. Pyle, senior. Our Comrade lived her life quietly and unassumingly behind the scenes. The Funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Riches. At the Memorial service tributes were paid to the life of our Comrade by Mrs. Colonel Miller. Songster Grace Gooch soloed. Three knelt at the mercy-seat seeking Salvation.

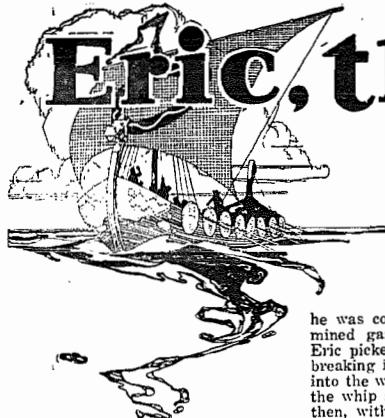
The funeral was conducted by Adjutant Spooner and the Citadel was filled to capacity, showing the high esteem in which our Comrade was held. The Adjutant spoke feelingly of the godliness and sincerity of Sister Mrs. Fuller in all she undertook. Ensign Waters conducted the Committal service at the grave, where a very large number of Soldiers and friends gathered to pay their last respects.

The Memorial service, conducted by Ensign Waters on Sunday evening, was well attended. Sister Mrs. Simester, who had visited the hospital and who was at the bedside of our Sister when the Call came, spoke of the many blessings received from association with her. The husband also gave a brave testimony speaking of God's sustaining grace during his great trial and pointing the unsaved to Christ. Bandmaster Edmunds spoke on behalf of the Census Board and told of the promoted warrior's faithfulness to duty at all times.

Ensign Waters delivered a short address on "Christ in the Home," and a red-hot prayer meeting was then held, resulting in five seekers at the Cross, claiming forgiveness from sin.

Commandant Taylor and V.P. Treasurer Mrs. Stone also spoke highly of Captain Nevill's consecrated talent and earnest devotion to his work.

Comrades who had been won to God during the Captain's command of Wingham Corps have been especially attired by his promotion. One young woman who had gone back to her worldliness, returned to God in the Holiness meeting on Sunday.



Chapter XVI. (Continued)

"YOU MUST remember that we are at war with Italy and the greatest precautions must be taken," the Turkish officer declared. "Just take a route around that point (he pointed out an opening) and you'll be all right."

The remainder of the trip into Constantinople was made without further mishap. On nearing the city, however, Eric was surprised to find that nearly all the European countries had warships lined up along the shore to protect their interests. Their guns seemed to be trained on the mosques, whose steeples and domes glistened in the sun and stood out in bold relief over the rest of the buildings. For a week the "Eri" remained in port and Eric went ashore several times to look around. But the city held little of interest to the boy. Wherever he went there seemed to be a feeling of danger or, maybe, grim forebodings, and he was glad when his ship set sail for the port of Batum, in Asiatic Russia.

Three weeks were spent in Batum and Eric has since described it as "three weeks of hell." It was bitterly cold and there was little for the sailors to do while the ship took on a load of iron ore. Once or twice Eric and several of the other sailors took a walk through the town, but the cries of the people, many of whom were literally starving to death, so distressed them that they never went out again.

The loading of the boat was done by about fifty peasants. Because of the steady swell of the sea, no boats could dock within a hundred feet of the huge concrete wharfs and it was necessary to bind planks together and lay them end to end between the ship and dock.

There were two such bridges. The men would pick up their load of pig iron and cross to the ship on the one and then go back on the other. Foremen of the gang, with huge whips, stood on the dock and ship, and when a man was seen to lag behind the others he was cruelly beaten. The sailors came to listen for the crack of the whip, and many times gritted their teeth and spoke of what they would have liked to do to the foremen.

But nothing came of their threats, and it seemed as if they would leave the harbor without stirring up any trouble. On the final day, however, Eric happened to be standing beside the rail when one of the laborers, a thin, half-starved fellow, stumbled and fell as he heeded the boat.

Like a cat after a mouse, the foreman leaped for his prey. Bringing up his whip high over his head he swung it down with a wicked slash across the unfortunate laborer's face. The cruel cut seared the flesh and brought blood. Still the foreman wasn't satisfied and he repeated the dose, again and again, across the man's back until his shirt was red with blood.

The sight sickened Eric. He had seen men beaten in the hold but never like this. Moreover, he decided he wouldn't put up with it and running over to the foreman's side he gripped his arm just as the lash was being

brought down again.

"Hold on," cried Eric, beside himself with anger, "I'll lash you if you beat the man again."

The foreman, a Cossack, stood several inches taller than Eric and was fully fifty pounds heavier, but he was cowed before the lad's determined gaze and dropped the whip. Eric picked up the weapon and after breaking it across his knees, tossed it into the water. The foreman watched the whip sink beneath the waves and then, with hanging head, walked off the ship to shore. He had met his master in a sixteen-year-old boy.

That night the boat turned about and headed out through the Black Sea. Just before Constantinople was reac-

hancean they made a stop on signal at Gibraltar, and Eric, as well as the other sailors, was surprised when the captain came back on board and told them they were bound for Baltimore.

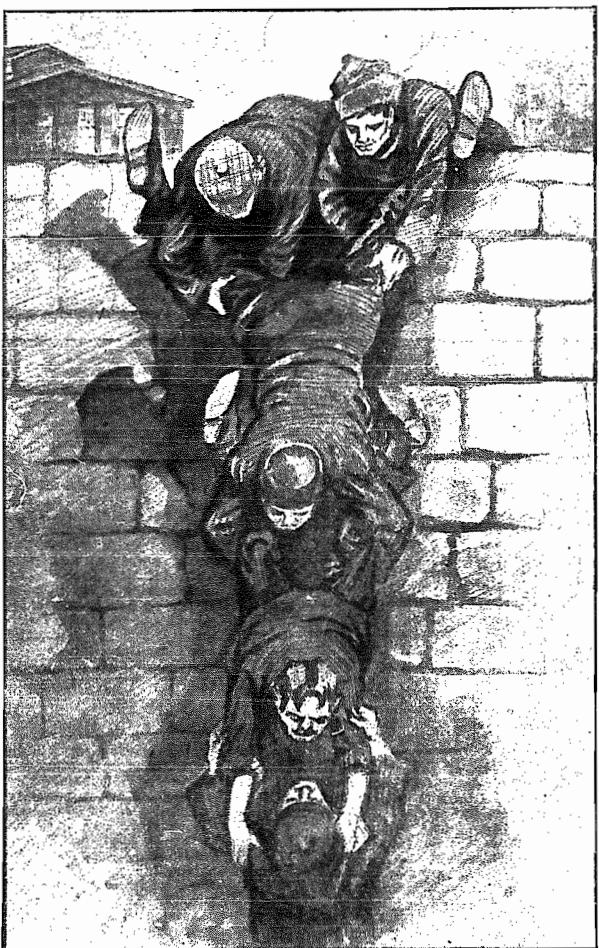
Fourteen days later Eric got his first glimpse of America.

CHAPTER XVII.

America Off the Port Bow

While racing along through the ocean, under sail and steam, the sailors had been busy cleaning and scrubbing the decks and polishing the brass, and the ship was in spick and span shape when the lookout, far up in the crow's nest, flashed down the message:

"Land ahead and a lighthouse a point on the port bow, sir."



"Several men held fast to Svenson"

ed the sailors reported a moaning in the bunkers, and when a search party was sent down to investigate they found three poor Russians more dead than alive in the coal pile.

It's a law of the sea that stowaways shall be taken off the ship at the first port and shipped back to the place from which they came. But the captain, who had watched all that went on at Batum, had compassion on the three unfortunate fellows and bid them away from the customs officers at Constantinople.

On going back through the Mediter-

The sailors all lined the rail or climbed into the rigging and there was a great shout of joy when they sighted old Cape Henry Lighthouse far in the distance.

Eric's heart warmed within him. He had heard a great deal about the New World, both fact and fancy, and sitting then, high up in the rigging, he wondered what the next few days would bring.

Presently, a pilot boat pulled up alongside the ship and a dapper young man climbed up the Jacob's ladder and took charge.

At Sparrow's Point, Baltimore, the ship was docked and groups of negro laborers came aboard to take off the cargo. Eric had never before seen so many dark-skinned men together and their ready laughter and soulful chants greatly interested him.

On the third day in port word was received that the ship was to take another trip through the Black Sea. This was anything but welcome news to the crew and that afternoon it was whispered about that a special meeting of all the men would be held in the forecastle.

"Just keep mum and don't ask no questions," the sailor who informed Eric said. "It's a secret and we'll skin you alive if the news leaks out."

"Don't worry about me," Eric promised. "I can keep my mouth shut."

The sailor, an old fellow, weather-beaten from the winds of all seven seas, shambled off with a laugh. He knew the secret was safe.

Promptly on time the men assembled in the forecastle under the leadership of Big Jim Farley, an able seaman of many years' standing. Eric, somewhat smaller than most of the men, squeezed his way in to the front, intent on hearing all that Farley had to say from the best possible vantage point. The sailors were tense with excitement.

"Men," Farley began, "I've called you together about our next voyage to the Black Sea. As you all know we had a mighty tough time on the last trip. None of us will forget it and I think it's too much of a good thing to ask us to make it again. Are you with me in making a get-away from the ship to-night?"

"We are," the men chorused, "but what are your plans?"

Planning to Escape

Very carefully Farley went over the directions for an easy escape, promising finally that there would be no trouble if each one followed the plan. Midnight was chosen as the appointed time. Farley and another husky sailor by the name of Svenson were the first to leave the forecastle. Sneaking up on deck, they crept along between the hatches to a point directly opposite the gangway where a night-watchman was sitting in a half sort of doze.

Quickly, Farley seized the unsuspecting man by the throat, relieving him of a night stick and clamping a brawny hand over his mouth so that it would be impossible for him to scream. At the same time Svenson, with a few swift turns of the rope, bound the unfortunate victim until he could scarcely move and then, with the assistance of Farley, carried him back to the forecastle, where the other men were awaiting them in a state of intense excitement. Great was their joy at having the first stage of the escape go off so well and there were no apparent faint hearts as the sailors clambered up on deck and sneaked off the ship with their bags, bundles, and sailor's chest.

Close to the docks was a high stone wall which the men knew was the only unguarded point into the city which they would have to scale in making their escape. And here was where Farley's longsightedness was seen.

With the sailor's bags and bundles he built steps up the side of the wall which reached half way to the top and made it easy for even the most clumsy of sailors to clamber over. Then, when he alone was left to scale the wall, he threw over the baggage and called to his chief assistant Svenson to form a chain. Svenson, who was easily the strongest man of the lot, took hold of one of the men by the ankles and lowered him head foremost over the wall.

(Continued next week)

A 20TH CENTURY MIRACLE

(Continued from page 11)

come a Christian mother." "With tears in my eyes," said Brother Krohne, "I resolved that I would pray every night with my family in thankfulness to God for the wonder he had wrought in our home."

Henry Krohne has not walked a velvet path all along the years of his new pilgrimage. His sinful days bequeathed him a legacy which he would willingly have surrendered. He was some time establishing his feet financially for one thing, and on the death of his wife, who also to his joy had found Salvation, his hoine became broken up, his children having to be placed in an Institution. But during this time of his loneliness he never once missed praying at

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers, and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department. Bookings from the British Isles can be easily arranged.

The Resident Secretary,
341 University Street, Montreal
BRIGADIER J. F. SOUTHALL,
29 Albert St., Toronto
COMMANDANT L. SMITH,
365 Ontario St., London
ADJUTANT LINDSAY,
163 Barrington St., Halifax, N.S.

7 o'clock every evening in his lodgings as was his wont previously, and his children would write to tell him that they also knelt together at the same hour to pray for father.

But things have brightened up for Corps Sergeant-Major Krohne, to give him his present title, for he has once more a home of his own, with his children about him again and is happily married to a life partner who has been a Salvationist for seventeen years.

His great joy in these days is to use his vacation in going to Sing Sing and other great State Penitentiaries, where he has access, to speak to the men about the great Deliverer who can break the strongest fetter the devil ever forged. And he has splendid proof when he can point to himself as a trophy of the boundless power of Redemptive Grace.

THE POWER OF LOVE

(Continued from page 3)

1.—There are the skiffs or rowboats. An axiom of the world says, "Paddle your own canoe." In a spiritual sense no man can "paddle" his way through life without divine aid. The currents of evil propensities, and the waves of passion will bear down upon him, and carry him swiftly to destruction. By careful education and moral teaching some are able to work their way some distance up the stream of life, skilfully avoiding the dangers, but it is strenuous work, and sooner or later the turbulent waters and powerfully swift current prove too much for human strength.

2.—The sailboats are quite different. However, even though "the set of the sail" may make much progress possible, such vessels, and the people they represent in our vision, are entirely dependent upon favorable conditions.

3.—But consider now the powerboats; they are independent of outward circumstances because of an indwelling power that is greater than all ordinary hindrance to progress. Divine love within the heart will enable a man to always press forward, overcoming every hindrance, stemming every tide, and strengthening against every storm and tempest.

Oh, do not resist the appeal of such wonderful love! Yield to God your will, allowing His love to drive every evil thing from your nature. Come and receive, not only the forgiveness of your sins, but also the gracious gift of His Spirit, and you will be enabled to live the overcom-



Sub-Territorial Commander COLONEL THOMAS CLOUD Springdale St., St. John's, Nfld.

SISTER MRS. COATES,
Winterton

On Sunday, August 30th, the Chariot lowered and one of Winterton's most faithful and devoted Soldiers, Mrs. Ellal Coates, went to the Realms of the Blest.

Our Sister, who was a Soldier of this Corps for over thirty years, had a word of cheer for all who came her way. She was an active worker in the Home League, and will be greatly missed. All through her illness she preserved an abounding trust in Him Who had been her Guide and Keeper for a number of years. The Funeral and Memorial Services, which were very impressive, were conducted by Captain Jones. At the Memorial Service many of the Comrades spoke of the faithfulness of the departed Comrade. The Home League members sang, "Will the circle be unbroken?" and Mrs. Captain Jones also soloed.

CALLED HIGHER

BROTHER WILLIE BROWN,
Botwood

On Saturday morning, August 29th, the Heavenly Chariot was lowered, and God claimed a young life in the person of Willie Brown, aged 21, son of Commandant and Mrs. Brown, who are now retired in Botwood. Our Comrade, who was the only boy, had a humble spirit, a loving heart and a willing hand. He was perfectly resigned to God's will and each day read a promise from "The Guide." Just before he crossed the River, he repeated the words of his favorite song, "Jesus, blessed Jesus." The Funeral Service, which was conducted by Commandant Janes, made a deep impression on the crowd which filled the Citadel.

SISTER KATIE BROWN,
Grand Falls

Sister Katie Brown, daughter of Sergeant and Mrs. Brown, who suffered for quite a while without a word of complaint, has passed away. It was a joy to visit her; she was always so cheerful. The Funeral Service was very impressive and largely attended. Among the wreaths sent was one from the employees of the Royal Stores, where our Comrade worked for some time, and where she was esteemed for her godly life. At the Memorial Service many Comrades spoke of her life and work in the Corps. Mrs. Bartlett, assistant manager of the Royal Stores, also attended the Memorial Service to mark the esteem in which our promoted Comrade was held by that firm. A sister of the deceased and her husband were among the four seekers who claimed victory at the mercy-seat.



Grand Falls, Newfoundland, Life-Saving Guard Troop, with Mrs. Commandant Earle and Guard Leader Mrs. Horwood

GRAND FALLS

Commandant and Mrs. Canning

Adjutant Smith, from India, conducted the recent week-end meetings at Grand Falls. The Adjutant received a very warm welcome, and his words made a deep impression. On Monday night he lectured in an interesting manner, on "Ten years among the Criminal Tribes of India." At the conclusion of the meeting Sergeant-Major Horwood, in proposing a vote of thanks, spoke of the time when he was Bandmaster of St. John's II, when Adjutant Smith, who was then a Soldier of that Corps, asked him if he had an instrument that he might have. An old cornet was found, and in due course the missionary Officer of to-day was able to play.

HARE BAY

Captain Burry, Lieutenant Dawe

The meetings on Sunday were full of interest and much good work was put in during the open-air engagements. In a recent week-night meeting two souls were won.

MUSGRAVETOWN

Captain and Mrs. Ford

On Sunday night Captain and Mrs. Ilaggott conducted their farewell meeting. Much good work was accomplished for the Kingdom during their command. The Soldiers who testified spoke of the source of help and blessing the Officers have been to them. In the prayer meeting two men farewelled from sin.

We have welcomed into our midst Captain and Mrs. Ford, our newly-appointed Officers, and Cadet Dawe, the new Day School Teacher. Good crowds attended the meetings on Sunday. We are in for a victorious Fall and Winter campaign.

LUSHE'S BIGHT

Adjutant and Mrs. Porter

While the Officers were on furlough, and during Congress, Young People's Sergeant Caravan led the meetings. Captain Rideout also held the fort for two Sundays. Good times have been experienced, and six souls have surrendered.

WINTERTON

Captain and Mrs. Jones

On Sunday night, September 13th, Cadets Piercy and Jacobs farewelled for the Training Garrison. In the night meeting many spoke of the devotion and sterling example of our Comrades. Captain Jones, in his address, pointed out the great possibilities of young lives given up to God, and also of God's promise of never-failing help. In response to the earnest appeal for someone to fill the vacancies, eleven seekers knelt at the mercy-seat. Cadet Piercy has been teaching for four years, and when the call came for Officership, gladly responded. Cadet Jacobs has been a faithful worker as a Bandsman and Young People's Worker.

COMFORT COVE

Commandant Morgan, Captain Pitcher

Sunday's meetings were well attended, and at night, after a battle against the powers of darkness, five souls surrendered. Twenty souls have been converted in our meetings since the Congress.

WHEN THE CLOCK STRIKES

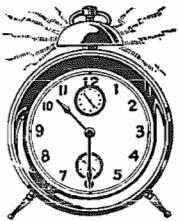


Event No. 1
ON
SATURDAY OCT. 17
IN MASSEY HALL
SOLDIERS and RECRUITS ONLY

will meet for Council with
MRS. BOOTH

Admission by ticket only

Event No. 2



on
SUNDAY MORNING
OCTOBER 18th

A Public

HOLINESS MEETING

will be held in
MASSEY HALL

The Congress Leader is a
reputed Holiness teacher,
so come expecting much

Event No. 3



ON SUNDAY OCTOBER, 18th
in **MASSEY HALL**

ADDRESS BY MRS. BOOTH

Subject:—The Salvation Army and
Problems

His Honor, the Lieut. Governor, will Preside

Event No. 4
ON
SUNDAY OCT. 18th
IN MASSEY HALL
GREAT SALVATION MEETING



An overflow meeting will be
held in
PANTAGES THEATRE
MRS. BOOTH will
address both meetings

Event No. 5



on
MONDAY AFTERNOON
OCTOBER 19th

a gathering will be held for

WOMEN ONLY

(Eighteen years and over)
in the

TEMPLE AUDITORIUM

MRS. BOOTH
will speak

Event No. 6



ON MONDAY,
OCTOBER 19th
in **MASSEY HALL**
Musical Festival and
Young People's Demonstration
MRS. BOOTH will speak